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I — Ho — Ch'uan.
Righteous — Harmony — Fists

# CHINA AND THE BOXERS

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# CHINA AND THE BOXERS.

A SHORT HISTORY ON THE BOXER OUTBREAK, WITH TWO CHAPTERS ON THE SUFFERINGS OF MISSIONARIES AND A CLOSING ONE ON THE OUTLOOK.

BY

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TO

THE MEMORY OF THE MANY MISSIONARIES AND NATIVE CHRISTIANS WHO HAVE NOT COUNTED THEIR LIVES DEAR UNTO THEMSELVES, BUT HAVE GLADLY LAID THEM DOWN FOR CHRIST, IS THIS VOLUME

REVERENTLY DEDICATED.

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Yours truly,
Z. Chas. Beals.

# PREFACE.

After being forced to leave his work in China, the author felt compelled to publish in popular form a reliable book on the "Boxers," their origin, outrages and the world-wide commotion they have caused. As there had been many wild and groundless reports, he tried to ascertain the real facts and give to his readers the thrilling events as they occurred in order.

The Boxer movement has been one of the greatest crimes of the nineteenth century. It has paralyzed not only China, but the world. Nor is the end yet in view. Every one should study to know the real cause of the present trouble, and so watch with interest future developments.

There is now no doubt but that there was planned in Peking by the heads of the Chinese Government one of the most fiendish conspiracies to drive out or exterminate all foreigners and Western civilization, and also stamp out every trace of Christianity from among the natives.

Their plans were kept secret for a long time, but documents have been secured which implicate the highest officials. Instances were found where Governors and Viceroys offered and even paid for the heads of foreigners from $30 to $100 per head. The Governor of Shan-si, the human monster, beguiled into his *Yamen* (official residence), on the pretext of protection, fifty-one men, women and children, and then horribly butchered them in

the most cruel and revolting way, and then claimed from Peking headquarters $100 per head for the carrying out of his part of the programme.

It is, therefore, of the utmost importance nationally, that these fiends should be known and dealt with, no matter how high the official position; for, if allowed freedom, they would soon be placed in authority again. On the other hand, those who have shown such great kindness, such as the two Viceroys of the Yang-tsi Valley, Ch'ang-Chih-Tung and Liu-Kuan-Ye, and the Governor of Shen-si, with others, should be promoted and trusted in the future by the nations.

We are indebted to some of the Shanghai and Japan papers for extracts which we have taken from them, and also to different writers, but especially to Mr. Charles Gammon, agent for the American Bible Society, Tientsin, who has written a small book, entitled "The Boxer Movement," and from which we have taken many valuable thoughts and selections, the 1st and 3d chapters being almost entirely his; also to Rev. Gilbert Reid, D. D., for his account of the siege, taken from the "Shanghai Mercury."

The author has been nine years in China as a missionary, and understands the views which the Chinese hold regarding the foreigner, and with this experience he is able to present facts which he could not do if he had only been a visitor or globe-trotter. Much has been omitted because of limited space, but enough will be found in this volume to give the reader a clear idea of events as they have transpired within the past year, and also a closing chapter on the present position and the future outlook.

90 Covert Street, Brooklyn, N. Y. Z. CHAS. BEALS.

Jan. 1st, 1901.

# INTRODUCTION.

The greatest living issue before the church and the nations to-day is the Chinese question. At last China—conservative, secluded, selfish, heathen China—has overstepped herself, and forced upon herself either the permanent dictation of the more civilized nations or dismemberment. Which horn of the dilemma she will choose it is impossible to forecast at present. Whether the settlement with the allied powers is near at hand, or, if so, whether it will be satisfactory, sufficient and wise, is problematical.

At all events, the more light we can have thrown upon this vital subject by the platform, the pulpit and the press, the more profitable will it be to the race and the cause of Christ. We, therefore, welcome this timely volume by Mr. Beals, and bespeak for it a warm reception, a wide circulation, a careful perusal and a prayerful, hearty "God-speed" on the part of its grateful readers. Information is the foundation for a sound conviction, sound conviction for a wholesome and safe agitation, and agitation for thorough and permanent purification. When the facts are known, the missionary will not be blamed for the uprising in China. The movement has been anti-foreign, and not primarily anti-Christian. It became anti-Christian only as the Christian missionary was, incidentally, a foreigner, and as the native Christian was

connected with him. But even if the missionary were wholly at fault, that would not change the Great Commission nor alter the responsibility of the church to evangelize China. While the marching orders of the Great Commander are, "Go ye into all the world and preach the Gospel to every creature," every Christian is under infinite obligations, either in person or in spirit, to "go." No shrinking from danger, no fear of disruption, no dread of being misunderstood and misrepresented must deter him for a moment. The soldier may not disobey, nor even question, the Captain. The subaltern may not reason against the superior. Obedience is his; the results are God's.

In due time the clouds hanging over China will be dispelled, the ancient nation will have been thoroughly scourged, she will enter upon a new lease of life, chastened and humbled; her doors will be thrown wide open to civilization, commerce and Christianity, and her four hundred millions of people will stand on the same plane as those of the other nations, and from this great seething mass will come a great multitude, a mighty army, to swell the ranks of the elect number which shall make up the Bride of the Son of God.

W. J. Mosier,
Pastor Grace Gospel Church,
Brooklyn, N. Y.

# THE BOXER ORGANIZATION.

## Chapter I.

The I-Ho-Ch'uan (Righteous Harmony Fists or Volunteer Bands), commonly called the "Boxers," is a secret society who made its present appearance over a year ago in Northern Shantung province. It rapidly attracted multitudes of men, both young and old, who formed themselves into small bands of gymnasts. Each band was conducted by a "demonized" leader, who, by the selection of an epileptic patient or by the aid of hypnotism, caused a "medium" to display wild and unnatural symptoms or to utter strange and peculiar speech, this serving as a basis for the claim of this society to spiritual power. Every follower was assured of immunity from death or physical injury—their bodies being spiritually protected from sword cuts and bullets.

In order to present this matter intelligently, it will be necessary to give a brief summary of the uprising from its beginning. While confined principally to Shantung and Chihli Provinces, it affected seriously all Christian work in the North, and rapidly assumed vast proportions and spread like a forest fire from village to village.

Most of the statements given below are those which have been communicated officially to the Foreign Ministers by the missionaries, and they do not include the reports of innumerable outrages of which we have not full information.

By the first of July of last year the Boxers had added vast numbers to their ranks, and all were armed with broad-swords, and in some cases with firearms. Gymnastic exercises and drills were going on in hundreds of villages, and the Boxers soon announced their intention of rising against the Roman Catholics. They represented to the multitudes that the sympathies of the Government were with them, and adopted as a motto, "Exalt the Dynasty and extirpate the foreigners." One placard, which was widely circulated by them, read as follows:

"THE UNIVERSAL BOXER SOCIETY.

"You are personally invited to meet on the seventh day of the ninth moon,

"Elevate the Manchus,

"Kill the foreigners,

"Unless this summons is obeyed you will lose your heads."

From the time this placard was issued the movement gradually grew into opposition to everything foreign, and the natives in both Catholic and Protestant churches were the sufferers. Hundreds of native families were rendered homeless, many were killed, and the Boxers, unchecked, looted and burned and robbed and killed until they were apparently beyond control. In December, in one district alone, the homes of two hundred families have been looted and burned, all available property confiscated and the sufferers forced to flee without food or sufficient clothing, in the midst of an unusually cold winter. Some were captured and held for ransom, others were taken to temples and forced to kneel before heathen idols, but many of them were taken in by missionaries and given such aid and protection as was possible. In the mean-

time the officials were wholly unmindful of the terrors surrounding them. Indeed, it is now known that the former Governor of Shantung (Yü Hsien) had encouraged and aided the Boxers in their organization, and this with the approval of the Central Government. What seemed at first anti-Catholic, then anti-Christian, now proves to go deeper—it is anti-foreign. The Peking Government spoke of the Boxers as "patriots," formed as a sort of militia to prevent the encroachments of the Germans in Shantung and to support the Government. Thus the pillaging and rioting went on unchecked, notwithstanding repeated warnings and petitions both from the native sufferers and the missionaries. The Ministers promptly reported to the Tsung-Li-Yamen (Foreign Bureau) all information received, but, in spite of polite letters from the Tsung-Li-Yamen, nothing was really done to put down the Boxers. On December 31st Mr. Brooks, of the English Church Mission, was captured by the Boxers, mutilated and beheaded, and then the extreme gravity of the situation was revealed.

If we go back two years we find the Germans required the dismissal of Li Ping-Heng, then Governor of Shantung, under whose rule two priests were murdered, and the edict in the Peking Gazette dismissing him contained the words "yung-pu-t'i-yung" (not to be mentioned for employment again). This same man also was put in a new and highly influential position, created for his sole use, where his power is almost unlimited. Recently this Li Ping-Heng, once in disgrace, but now in office and favor, was recommended to the throne as one loyal and patriotic and to be implicitly trusted. Yü Hsien, who succeeded him as Governor of Shantung, also left a track of ruin behind him and gave to the Boxers a new lease of

life. Such is Chinese duplicity—such is China's hopelessness.

The Manchu princes were surrounded at this time by Boxers, and half their retainers belonged to the association, and half of the palace servants were members of the same Boxer brotherhood. The Empress Dowager

"BOXERS" READING PLACARDS.

and the Emperor were attended by persons who did not read the newspapers, but repeated only court gossip if they were asked for information. Half the court attendants, therefore, believed that a new era had dawned, which was to be anti-foreign.

At this time many Boxer placards were posted up, calling upon the people to rise up and exterminate the

foreigners. The following one, a fair sample of many, was posted on the walls of Peking:

"Our Emperor is about to become powerful.

"The leader of the 'Boxers' is a royal person.

"Within three months all foreigners will be killed and driven away from China.

"During forty years the Empire has become full of foreigners.

"They have divided the land.

"The Kwo-wen-pao (Chinese newspaper) always talks nonsense about the 'Boxers,' since it is under the protection of Japan.

"We remind the Editors that hereafter they must not talk nonsense; if they continue to do so their building will be burnt.

"The Brethren need not fear.

"There are 100,000 (? E. G. A.) in the North.

"When the foreigners are driven away.

"We will return to our hills!"

One of the many charges against officials in connection with the I-Ho-Ch'uan rebellion is given below against H. E. Yü Hsien, late Governor of Shantung:

"That knowing the existence of the I-Ho-Ch'uan in his province, on a large and threatening scale, a society wholly contrary to the Imperial laws, and in previous reigns severely punished, he took no steps to antagonize it. That after a fight had taken place in October, between the provincial troops and the Boxers, the said Governor was very angry that about a hundred of the latter had been killed, although told by military officials that the encounter was unavoidable. That he encouraged the Boxers by releasing the prisoners taken in that action, requiring no guaranty of good behavior, to the immediate

encouragement of the leaders, who had been ready to give up the cause after this fight. That he secretly promoted and fomented the rebellion by refusing to allow the troops to fight, repeatedly sending them into the field with these explicit orders. That his well known attitude was immediately influential in strengthening the rebellion, and was the direct cause of the murder of the late Mr. Brooks, as much as if the late Governor had dispatched him with his own hand. That in a secret memorial to the throne he advocated the employment of the I-Ho-Ch'uan as an agency for driving foreigners out of the province, thus giving an official sanction to the movement."

This Governor was afterwards transferred to Shan-sï, and massacred over 250 foreigners and many thousands of native Christians.

What we have stated will show that the Boxers' movement was, if not started by officials, soon taken up by them and received their protection. You have also now, on the above charge, insight into the state of affairs of Shantung province. We need hardly say that under these circumstances all religious work was at a standstill. The report that thousands of the Imperial troops had united with the Boxers at this time (particularly those under Prince Tuan) added a new and serious phase to the matter.

In all sections it was anti-foreign, affecting missionaries, native Christians and foreigners generally. The Edicts of the Empress Dowager to the people of Shantung, calling upon them to form militia for local and national defense, encouraged the lawless people to join the Boxers. This will be sufficient to give an idea of the formation of the Boxer movement, and will lead us up to our next chapter.

# REASONS FOR THE MOVEMENT AND OUTBREAK.

## Chapter II.

Every great movement has usually a central cause. There may be many side issues, but they are not, as a rule, of sufficient force to cause a rising in themselves, however much they may tend to swell the number of malcontents. The Boxer movement has unquestionably had as its chief reason the hatred and contempt of the foreigner. As such it received the smiles of the dominant party in Peking; on such it based its hopes of success. I think we may be safe in giving besides the first or great central cause five others which helped to bring to an issue the present state of things in China. We will give them in order, as follows:

First, or great central cause, *contempt and hatred of foreigners.* The reason for this hatred was brought about, *first,* by abuse from foreigners themselves. *Second,* political "land grabbing." *Third,* oppression and lawsuits by the natives who entered the church (especially Roman Catholic) for that purpose. *Fourth,* Boxer superstition. *Fifth,* inability of our Consuls and Ministers to deal with Chinese officials as they should have been dealt with.

All who have lived in China know how the foreigner and his ways have been despised. The poorest beggar on

the street would not exchange places with the best of them. All droughts, famine and pestilence of every kind is attributed to him. A translation of a Boxer placard which we give below will give some idea of what we mean:

"Greater calamities still have overtaken the nation. Foreign devils come with their teaching and converts to Christianity, Roman Catholic and Protestant, have become numerous. Telegraphs and railways have been established, foreign rifles and guns have been manufactured, and machine shops have been a delight to their evil nature. Locomotives, balloons, electric lamps, the foreign devils think excellent. The Volunteer Associated Fists will have a row with the devils. They will burn down the foreign buildings and restore the temples. They will extirpate the evil demons and establish right teaching—the honor of the spirits and the sages—they will cause to flourish their sacred teaching. Within three years all will be accomplished. The bad will not escape the net and the goodness of the gods will be seen. The secrets of heaven are not to be lightly disclosed, but the days of peace to come are not unknown."

Millions of people therefore believed that the time had come to expel the foreigners from China. The continuous drought and the imminence of famine is represented by wilful agitators to be through the anger of the gods against foreign heresies and ways.

In many districts reports were spread as to emissaries of the foreigners going everywhere poisoning the water, and the poor deluded people, well nigh frantic with terror, cleaned out their wells, guarding them day and night, planting red flags on their houses to keep away the evil influences, and, lastly, joining the Boxers, who taught

that by the aid of their charms victory against the foreigners was certain, when all their troubles would end.

The foreigners in building their railways disturb their dead, so they claim, and this in itself is enough at any time to create a riot in China. Foreigners think nothing of removing their dead, but to the superstitious Chinaman it means much. This great hatred of all foreigners and foreign innovations, with contempt for the Yang-Keo-tsï (foreign dog), is the first great cause of the trouble.

### WHY THIS HATRED?

*First,* abuse from foreigners themselves. This point is best told by a Chinese gentleman, Mr. Wong-Kai-Kah, and what he says is not exaggerated, but put in a mild form. This kind of abuse is seen in any place where the foreigner lives. The Chinese are counted as dogs, made to be kicked, and kicks they get. There are exceptions, thank God, but even those are few and far between. Mr. Wong, in a letter to the "North China News," says:

"I read in your to-day's issue a short notice of an alleged assault by four foreigners on the Bubbling Well Road on a messenger in uniform of the Chinese telegraphs on the night before last. I have heard of late several instances of foreigners committing unprovoked assaults on the natives, and I have seen with my own eyes during the past two days two instances, which I will now relate. A shabbily dressed, emaciated and sickly-looking Chinese was walking along the edge of the sidewalk on Nanking Road when a foreigner walked up from behind, pushed him off the sidewalk and kicked him. There was plenty of room for the foreigner to walk past; as I have said, the Chinaman was on the edge of the sidewalk.

The other case occurred in Hongkew. A white-haired hawker, with a basket of mud dolls, was crossing the street when he met a foreigner coming from the opposite direction, who shoved him aside and with his stick struck the mud dolls, a few of which were smashed, not costing much perhaps, but they are the means of his livelihood.

"In both cases the foreigners were decently dressed and endowed with all the physical qualifications that nature has to give, and in both cases the victims walked away without a word, but the sullen looks on their faces betrayed powerless rage and bitter resentment at the unjust treatment they had received.

"Some foreigners in these settlements may, in the pride of their strength, consider the knocking about of natives simply a lark, and of no consequence. Yes, they may be safe enough when troubles come, but think of the missionaries with their families in the isolated places, and think also of thousands of innocent Chinese who will be involved in the general ruin. It would be too much on my part to ask such foreigners to come down from their lofty attitude, to be friendly to Chinese; all I have to request of them is to behave in a gentlemanly manner, which is taught them in their own families and in their schools.

"I would thank you, Mr. Editor, for publishing this letter. Should it ever meet the eyes of the two foreigners whose exploits I have described, may they take no offense, but may they be more temperate in their actions in future, and may they utilize their courage and prowess to better purpose for their own sake, for the sake of the interests of the commonwealth, and for the sake of the good reputation of foreigners in general.

I am, etc., WONG KAI-KAH.

I. MR. CONGER, U. S. MINISTER TO PEKING, WHO WENT THROUGH THE SIEGE 2. PRINCE TUAN, THE "BOXER" CHIEF. 3. MR. WU, CHINESE MINISTER TO WASHINGTON. 4. BURNING OF LEGATIONS AT PEKIN DURING THE SIEGE. 5. BURNING OF TIENTSIN BY THE BOXERS.

*Second,* political "land grabbing." There are matters to be considered which have had a great influence in bringing on this hatred and which has exasperated the Chinese beyond measure.

There was the war with France of a few years ago and the appropriation of a no small slice of Chinese territory, including Tong-King and Annam. There was the Japanese war, and China lost Formosa, which was followed in the appropriation by Russia of just so much of Manchuria as she might be disposed and able to occupy from time to time. There was the seizure of Kiao-chow by the Germans, followed by the friendly (?) ceding of Wei-hai-wei and Kow-loong to the British; the opening up of mines and railroads, which was thought by the Chinese (stupidly, of course, but nevertheless a very important fact) to disturb the repose of the dead and bring calamity upon the living. Some of these innovations of civilization were introduced in a manner not calculated to quiet the prejudices of the Chinese or disabuse them of the thought that their nation was certainly to be cut up into morsels for the benefit of the all-absorbing foreigner.

If we could but for a moment see ourselves as the Chinese see us, we should recognize at once that our unblushing despoilment and proposed despoilment, thinly veiled under the phrase "spheres of influence," was sufficient to arouse the deepest animosity in the heart of every patriotic native, except such as have lost all hope of regeneration from within.

Almost every paper published in China contains columns of "How shall we divide China," etc., etc., which, if printed in any other country, would create riot and bloodshed, and the editor would be arrested as a traitor and

banished from the land and the paper and building destroyed. Yet this has been going on for years in China. The officials have had these papers translated to them, and, naturally, in the highest circles, and even in the court itself the spirit of revenge and a determination to oppose this has arisen. The court, thus insulted, decided that the country could be saved from division by the powers by the help of the Boxers who claimed such wonderful preservation from death. Therefore, on June 21st, Prince Tuan and Kang-Yi were declared to be the Supreme Chiefs of the "Volunteer Harmony Fists." This Prince Tuan, if not a scholar and a politician, was at any rate a brave man, and worthy of a better end than that which he fatuously chose for himself. With more education and with wiser counsels than those of the execrable Kang-Yi, he might have done real good to the Empire, but now that he has nearly succeeded in bringing the dynasty to an end, he must suffer for his ignorance, pride and rashness. A semi-barbarian, Prince Tuan was really a patriot in his own savage way. And there was undoubtedly an element of heroism in the man, who sacrificed everything to realize his ideal, and who, stung by the indignities inflicted by the world, had the courage to challenge the civilized nations of the earth to wrest the imperial sceptre from his hands.

*Third,* oppression and lawsuits by the natives who have entered the church (especially Roman Catholic) for that purpose.

The right policy to follow in dealing with China is to insist on and enforce right and fair treatment of foreigners, absolute safety of the life of every law-abiding foreign resident anywhere in China, also to demand and obtain security of foreign property, with absolute religious

toleration. But while all this is done the predisposing causes of trouble in the past that can be should be avoided, and one of these is the mistaken, even well-meant, intervention of foreign missionaries in disputes or lawsuits between their converts or adherents and other natives. There is no longer the slightest doubt that much ill-feeling has been aroused by the course of justice having, as many natives think, been averted by foreign influence and interference. Hard as it may seem, all official status should be taken from religious teachers, of whatever creed they may be. Absolute rules should be enforced that any missionary attempting to interfere or intervene between natives in their various disputes should be first warned, and on repetition be deported. Any cause of complaint he may think he has should be laid before his Consul, and dealt with through such proper representative. We have no right whatever, in the interests of any religion, to make converts aliens in their own country. If religious teachers cannot make headway without what amounts to state patronage, then they must fail. Rarely is the missionary so constituted that he can exercise judicial functions, or even perform the duties of an advocate wisely. He must naturally be prejudiced in favor of his adherents.

If the foreign powers insist on China adopting absolute religious toleration, without any state patronage of any religion whatever, as in the United States and Canada, withdrawing from missionaries of any sort and all denominations, whether Taoist, Buddhist, Roman Catholic or Protestant, all special official status, a bone of contention would be destroyed and much done to insure peaceful conditions for foreigners in China in the future. A religion that in the last resort needs the

intervention of arms to support its propaganda is not worth giving to any nation. Paul did not ask for any such help, and yet his missions were the most successful ever conducted. Christian truth is more powerful in making headway unaided by force than any admixture with the error of Crusading zeal in any degree whatever. Official status must ever in the last resort lead to armed intervention in its support or to those who claim it, foregoing their own nationality to obtain that of the country whose fine features they desire.

Official status was demanded from China by the Roman Catholic Church through the French Minister, and in an edict sent out by the Empress Dowager in 1899, all Christion ministers were granted this status. A bishop now ranked with a viceroy and a priest with a Tao-tai. The Catholics quickly grasped this temporal power, but the Protestants almost to a man refused it, and they declare this to be not in accordance with their teaching. It is the old story of Rome seeking temporal power. The Catholic priests are ever intriguing, and the Chinese have long since been able to discern between the Catholics and Protestants.

Very often, yes, almost always, lawsuits and oppressions are carried on without the foreigners' knowledge, and never found out. The natives have many ways to carry out their designs, such as stealing the missionary card, which means to the Chinese that the power and influence of the foreigner is behind it. Also the forging of cards, etc., to prove to the victim that he is carrying on this through the orders of the foreigner. A close watch, therefore, should be kept, not only on your neighborhood, but surrounding ones as well.

*Fourth,* Boxer superstition. The rise of the Boxer

movement is a fine illustration of the power of superstition over the mind. European residents of the far East are expressing surprise that intelligent men, such as successful merchants, scholars and high officials, should really think it possible that the secret rites and incantations of these fanatics have power to make them invulnerable to attacks by sword, spear or Mauser bullets. Yet a little reflection will show that there is nothing remarkable in this credulity. It has not been so very long since Western people held very similar views. Two hundred years ago the belief in witchcraft was universal. Many of the most learned men in Europe and America thought it quite possible for a witch to transport herself at will from place to place and to use occult power for the injury of others or defense of herself, and the man who dared deny this found himself at once under suspicion of heresy. The text, "Thou shalt not suffer a witch to live," was sufficient to hurry hundreds of innocent men and women to the gallows. The persecution of witches fortunately has been abandoned, but the superstition which made such a persecution possible has not even yet wholly disappeared. Astrologers and mediums still have their victims, and the wearing of charms and amulets for protection against disease or the preservation of life in battle or at sea is by no means uncommon. If such credulity is far less common in the West than a hundred years ago, so that even people who hesitate to sit down with thirteen at table or begin a journey on Friday, laugh at themselves and would fain share in the more wholesome scepticism which is abroad.

The patient researches of men have discovered many of the secrets so long hidden from their knowledge. The mysterious operations of nature are no longer occult.

Everywhere man is wresting from her the control of her mighty forces and using them for the blessing of his fellows. He finds forces operating according to fixed and immutable laws.

A fine illustration of the change which has been wrought by science in the modern world is given in the recently published accounts of the observation at Algiers of the total eclipse of the sun not long ago. While noted astronomers, with all their delicate instruments, were carefully studying the phenomena, photographing the corona and gathering data for the solution of many important problems, the native population was howling in the streets in abject misery, expecting the end of all things. Now, such a fanatical uprising as this of the Boxers is possible only where dense ignorance of natural law prevails. Movements equally preposterous have swept the West in less intelligent times.

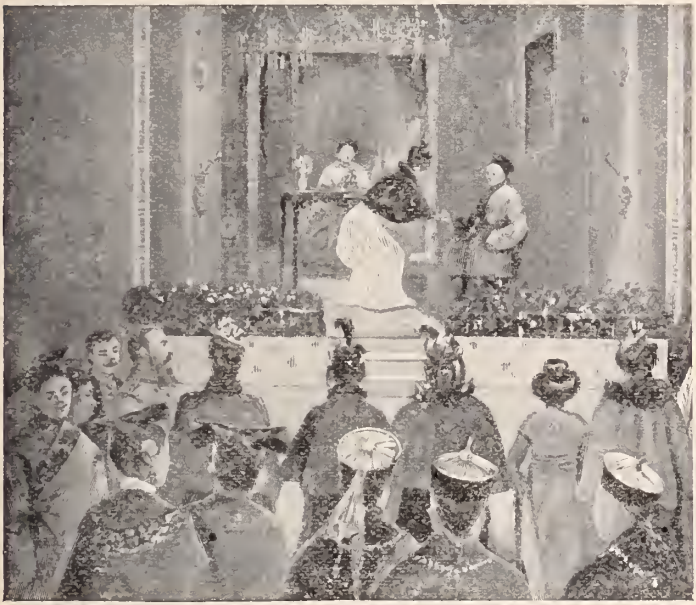
We shall make a great mistake, therefore, if we treat the Boxer movement as something abnormal, altogether unrelated to the common beliefs and practices of the Chinese. It is but one manifestation of a superstition that shows itself in a thousand forms, and only Christianity and civilization can effectually cure or destroy this malady.

*Fifth,* inability of our Consuls and Ministers to deal with Chinese officials.

The Ministers in Peking have probably realized by this time that the Empress Dowager's *coup d' etat* was not merely the petty family squabble they affected to believe it was. Onlookers proverbially see most of the game. In central China we not only saw it; we saw through it. Next, therefore, to the partition error, and to what seemed to the Chinese mischievous assumpiton of au-

thority by the Roman Catholic missionary, we attribute our present difficulties to the misjudgment of events by our Consuls and Ministers.

Time and time again have the Consuls and Ministers been advised to deal with officials as the source of riots,



THE RECEPTION GIVEN BY THE EMPRESS DOWAGER TO THE LEGATION LADIES AFTER SHE HAD DEPOSED THE EMPEROR.

etc., and not accept the heads of a few poor coolies (who in many cases were bought up for a few thousand cash) to expiate the crime of some official or gentry, as it was done in the first Tientsin massacre. At other times a few

thousand Mexican dollars were received and the murderers cleared. Especially was this so in the Sung-pu case, and the settlement of the last called forth the following prayer from an exile at Ichang:

Because, O Lord, there is none other way
Whereby we may escape these evil days,
Because we are as jetsam on the strand,
Forgotten of our country and our kin,
We, who join East to West, the pioneers
Of many better days that are to be;
Because we, ever toiling overseas,
We who have sold our heritage, our all,
Excepting certain ancient chartered rights
To breathe Thine air and tread the common earth;
Now see these rights invaded day by day
By the encroaching tide of pagan wiles,
Of native insolence and savagery;
Because the distant fate of Margary
Is coming ever nearer to our doors,
And deeds which once had set the world ablaze,
Aye, even to the starting of Crusades,
Are looked upon as commonplace and trite;
Because a murdered Christian does not bring,
As did with Rome's proud citizens of old,
Swift-footed vengeance on the slayers' track,
But is atoned for by official lies
And certain hideous payments of sycee,
Which, on a rapidly descending scale,
Will soon attain that meagre estimate
At which they quoted sparrows long ago;
Because we know not whose it next shall be
To guard his home against the howling mob,

To be the victim of their fierce attack,
And then of mild, politely-penned dispatch,
To leave his mangled carcass in the street,
With face uncovered, while the Consul sits
In some Viceregal Yamên, over tea,
Assessing the small value of the dead;
And last, because the sacredness of life
Rests on nice points of quality and clothes;
Therefore it is, O Lord, that now we pray,
When next the rabble moves to deeds of blood,
Let not the pillage or the slaughter be
Of Customs hireling or merchant churl,
Or humble missionary, glad to gain
Exit from trouble to a martyr's crown,
But rather grant, when the incited mob,
Like unleashed bloodhound, seeks its nearest prey,
That it may find obtrusive on its path
Some personage important to the state,
Or high official representative,
Some traveling faddist, potent in the press,
Or information-gathering M. P.,
Some Anti-Opium League authority,
Aristocratic trotter of the globe,
Or human atom authorized to wear
Gold lace upon the edges of his clothes,
Upon whose taking off there shall ensue
The steady tramp of solid infantry
And inexpensive Chinese funerals;
That, with the thunder of artillery,
And sack of goodly cities, there may be
Restored again that wholesome deference,
That usual and necessary respect

Which, from the Asiatic, is our due—
And thus, from evil, shall arise great good.

—Tung Chia, in "Lays and Relays."

It is right and just to say here that all consuls and ministers are not alike, for we have notable examples to the contrary. We had two in Shanghai which deserve mention here, namely, Consul General Warren, of Great Britain, and Consul General Goodnow, the American representative. They have been men of the hour. They are in China for the interest of their nationals, which, as far as looks go, cannot be said of all. They have shown great shrewdness and sense, and have a capacity to comprehend situations and ability to adjust themselves to any condition or circumstance. Consul General Goodnow is just the man for the place, and, with his right hand supporter, the Vice Consul, Dr. John Hykes, who has spent over thirty years in China, we have had help and advice we could rely upon. America is weak in her consular force simply because politicians are sent out, in many cases, every four years, instead of men fitted for the position. What we want is men who can pass a civil service examination and come to China and learn the language and Eastern ways of thinking for two or more years before taking up consular duties, and then let them work up in the service the same as men of other nations. Why, it takes four years to know anything about China as it should be known, let alone do anything. No missionary society would trust one of their members to transact mission business with the people until after residing three or four years in the country. How much more, then, should the consuls who do business for a mighty nation know the people and their ways.

What business house in the world would allow a green hand to take up the important and difficult positions first? Why, none; their men would have to work up and show themselves worthy. Then, why, in the name of common sense, should green hands be put to the head of affairs that they know nothing about. I say nothing emphatically, for the Asiatic has neither had the opportunities nor training of the Westerner during the last 500 years, and to attempt to regulate our intercourse with them on the lines with which the mutual relations between the various leading countries are conducted is folly. It is to be hoped that soon, very soon, these consular appointments will be taken out of politics and placed on a common sense platform—"civil service"—and serve for the nation, not party.

In referring to the exile's prayer, let us say that as long as there was uncertainty about the Ministers' safety in Peking all the nations were for destruction and extermination, but when relieved, what then? When the question of relieving missionaries at Poo-ting-fu or find out if they were dead or alive, the answer came: "They are only missionaries!" Ah! that has been the trouble. "Only another missionary gone; what does it matter?" Nations have, therefore, not been strong for honor and life, but—does it pay? will it help trade? Or, if they do demand retribution, is it the punishment of the criminals? No, but a few dollars or a slice of territory.

This should not be done in the future, but the criminals should be dealt with severely. Minister Wu in one of his addresses stated that Christians and the Christian nations are crying out for vengeance when, according to their teaching, they should be willing to accept almost

any terms. We might call to his honor's mind this fact, that, although God is a God of love He is also a God of justice, and He has decreed that he that taketh the sword shall perish by the sword.

# BEGINNING OF TROUBLE AND SENDING UP OF LEGATION GUARDS.

## Chapter III.

Mr. Gammon, of Tientsin, writes: "For many months Boxer bands were increasing and countless outrages committed; but these were confined to native Christians, and did not give cause for strong action on the part of the foreign ministers, though they did all that lay within their power to cause the Chinese Government to suppress them. Men, women and children were put to death outright, after being robbed and tortured and their homes destroyed. Disturbances, though frequent and plentiful, were in distant and more or less isolated places, from which reports were slow in reaching us, and rendered untrustworthy by the transforming imaginations of the Chinese. For this reason visitors to the North were deceived by surface appearances, and while exaggerated reports were spread, many of these observers were driven to the other extreme, and pronounced a comparative calm where better informed people could detect the rumbling of a volcano soon to burst into flame. From many stations in the interior where native churches were established came tales of persecution, sometimes confined to one man alone, and in other cases whole families and whole villages suffering loss of life and destruction of property.

In view of the rapid and gigantic increase both of the Boxers and their nefarious operations, we had come to look for a sudden crisis, and this was soon reached. For a long time past Pao-ting-fu and vicinity (in Chihli) were the center of organization for the Boxers, and it was near that city that a village of native Catholics made, from the roofs of their houses, a successful defense against an attack by the Boxers, killing seventy of their number, with but little loss to themselves.

Another fierce attack on Catholic converts was in the vicinity of Pao-ting-fu, at a village called Kao-lo, thirty li from Tsing Hsien, and also at another place some ten li from Tang-shu. The Christians were holding service, when the chapel was attacked by Boxers, the doors fastened and the building fired, and over one hundred perished. This would easily account for the great loss of life. It was, therefore, in the Pao-ting-fu district that we expected the beginning of a great uprising, and in this we were not mistaken.

### THE DESTRUCTION OF THE RAILWAY AND LANDING OF FOREIGN TROOPS.

On Sunday, May 27th, 1900, a large body of men, armed with knives, clubs and a few firearms, marched up the line of the Pao-ting-fu Railway stations. A portion of the line was destroyed, the telegraph cut, and by Monday morning six stations were burned, including the homes of Chinese residents and the shops of native merchants.

A panic ran along the line long before the arrival of the Boxers, and the places destroyed were mostly deserted in time to save life. Native refugees came pouring into Tientsin, leaving their homes, shops and the property of the railway unprotected and unwatched. At

Feng-tai, the junction of the Peking and Pao-ting-fu lines, there was a group of foreign houses (the homes of foreign railway employees), a roundhouse, containing several locomotives, large car and machine shops, storehouses, a small village of native houses and shops and a large station building, all of which were looted and burned; the residents fortunately escaping by train to Tientsin.

The news of this rioting and destruction brought temporary chaos to Peking and Tientsin. Immense crowds assembled at the stations and in the streets, eagerly discussing the ever-changing reports that came from a multitude of sources. Excitement ran high, and there was a general feeling of alarm, not for residents in either of these cities, but for the many missionaries and colporteurs in distant and isolated places, especially those in Pao-ting-fu, with whom communication by rail and by telegraph was entirely cut off.

Application was made to the Chinese Government for permission to land marines and sailors from the men-of-war arriving, and to quarter them in Peking, and when the Tsung-Li-Yamen (Foreign Office) replied that Prince Chung must first be consulted, the Minister sent word that, with or without permission of the officials, they would land and station at Peking. Admiral Kempff, on the U. S. F. S. Newark, had arrived at the mouth of the Pei-ho (sixty miles from Tientsin by river, thirty miles by rail) on Sunday, June 3d, but, knowing nothing of what was taking place, did not land men at once. The reports of Monday being confirmed, our Consul immediately telegraphed the facts to the Admiral, who landed 100 men, two machine guns and a field piece, within one hour after receiving the Consul's message.

With the exception of a small party of Japanese, who came during the forenoon, the American sailors and marines were the first to arrive. On Wednesday guards from the ships of five nations had landed here, and permission was then sought to send a portion of them to Peking, but the Viceroy and Peking officials put every obstacle in their way. On Thursday, however, the Chinese officials, finding further resistance useless, granted permission for thirty men of each nationality to go by

REV. NORMAN AND ROBERTSON,

—MARTYRS—

train and station themselves at their respective legations, and at 4 o'clock a special train conveyed them to Peking, and guards of like strength were left in Tientsin. Native refugees fled to Tientsin for safety, all of them leaving their homes in ashes, and many of them after having seen parents, wives and children hacked to pieces by the heartless mobs. Many villages about Peking have been sacked and the Christians exterminated. A large proportion of the refugees were formerly prosperous men, but they are now destitute.

Two more English missionaries, Messrs. Norman and Robinson, were slaughtered. Mr. Robinson was killed soon after his capture, after having been tortured, while Mr. Norman for a time was held for a ransom of 40,000 taels. Before terms could be offered or a rescue party sent out, however, he, too, was murdered. A party of French and Belgian engineers, with their wives and children, attempted to flee from Pao-ting-fu and embarked for Tientsin on native boats, but the news of their coming went before them, and they were obliged to fight their way desperately through every village. They killed a number of Boxers and received several wounds, and were finally obliged to leave their boats and walk to Tientsin, which they did after three days, living on river water and rice. They reached Tientsin in a terrible condition, the ladies with bleeding feet and several wounds, and the men suffering from various injuries. Unfortunately, some of their number had become separated and left behind and were killed. The head of a Frenchman was seen mounted on a pole not far from Tientsin, and later the bodies of a man and his wife were found, the woman having been terribly cut with knives.

The missionaries at Pao-ting-fu refused to leave at this time, and they were all murdered on June 30th, 1900.

The railway authorities fought hard to maintain communication with Peking (the heads of the departments being British), but the line was interrupted by the burning of bridges and stations, and trains frequently returned, unable to get through. Three more stations were destroyed in as many days and two bridges burned, each time a step nearer to Tien-tsin. The Chinese troops sent to guard the line failed to accomplish anything, and even if they were not then in sympathy with this anti-foreign

movement and members of the Boxer society, there is every reason to believe that they had secret instructions not to resist or punish the Boxers. Meanwhile the powers were daily landing sailors and marines, and Tientsin was one great military post, full of moving patrols and guards stationed at every vulnerable point.

The Boxers assembled by thousands, coming in bands of 50 to 100, and sometimes 500, from every point of the compass. It was for the people of Peking, Pao-ting-fu, Tung-chow and other points in the interior that we were anxious. The Chinese were in a very excited state, and to enter the native city would mean certain death to any foreigner. Reports were circulated that we had poisoned the wells and food and that we had cast spells on families and houses. Medicine to counteract these evils was sold at high prices, and the foreigner was both hated and feared. Printed red circulars, stating that we were using the eyes of children for medicine, and stories far more horrible, and calling upon men to rise and "sweep the foreign devils into the sea," were freely distributed, inciting the people to more fanaticism and striking terror to the hearts of peaceful natives. It seems strange to walk the streets armed and to sleep with rifles, revolvers and belts of ammunition by the bedside, but that is what we were forced to do. Perhaps the foe that we had most to dread in Tientsin was fire, for that we could not fight with troops or gunboats. Repeated attempts were made from time to time to fire prominent buildings.

Some Christians recanted to save their lives, and were saddled and bridled and forced to crawl to the temple idols, where every indignity was heaped upon them, but be it said to the glory of the church in China and the power of the Word, that thousands have given their lives

for Christ's sake, and have been true and steadfast to the end, while others have not hesitated to join the church to share in the persecution.

. On June 7th twenty-five American marines from the U. S. S. Monocacy were landed. Two men-of-war arrived and landed men also, an elaborate defense of the settlement was arranged for, and the streets barricaded. The railway tracks had been torn up, and as the employees had deserted the stations, no details of the damage done were received, nor could repairs be made. Peking was, therefore, cut off.

Edicts from the Empress Dowager pat the Boxers on the back, and General Nieh, the only man who has really tried to do his duty, is to be reprimanded, while Tung Fu-Hsiang, the most anti-foreign general in the army, and the one who has done most to foster the Boxer society, is to be at the head of the troops. That the soldiers received distinct orders not to fire upon the Boxers has been proved in many ways.

TIENTSIN, June 10.

Late last night telegrams were received from the Ministers that matters looked very serious in Peking, and asking for the immediate dispatch of troops by any and every possible means. A consular meeting was held at midnight, in which the naval officers of the defense took part, and it was decided to take, by force if necessary, the railway and to run a train through by constructing the line. Early this morning the troops were on the move, and two trains, with rails, sleepers and constructors, and carrying a thousand troops, with large supplies of ammunition, field pieces and machine guns, were sent off. The Viceroy finally gave permission for the use of the railway, but they soon met with great opposition. It was

understood that the Ministers consider their lives in danger, and that if the troops got through all the foreigners there would be sent to Tientsin. The Russians and French refused to co-operate, but this morning there were no less than four hundred Russians to go and a large number of French, as well as Italians, Austrians, Americans and British. Five hundred British were sent, and

PART OF ADMIRAL SEYMOUR'S RELIEF COLUMN.

also one hundred men who were here from American ships. Fresh troops were sent up the line as fast as the men could be brought and trains made ready. In the meantime we had less than fourteen hundred troops in Tientsin, with more to come. Capt. McCalla was in charge, but afterwards it was decided that Admiral Seymour should command the expedition to Peking, which left Tientsin on the morning of the tenth.

# ADMIRAL SEYMOUR'S RELIEF COLUMN.

By a U. S. Officer.

## Chapter IV.

What is known as the Seymour Relief Column has become so famous that a detailed account of that campaign by a participant and eye-witness may be of interest to many.

The Allied Forces from the various men-of-war lying at Taku, under the command of Admiral Seymour, left Tientsin on trains for Peking about 9 A. M. Sunday, June 10th, with the object of escorting the several Ministers from Peking to the ships.

The force was about 2,100, divided approximately as follows: Russians, 600; British, 500; Germans, 400; Americans, 200; Japanese, 150, and the balance between the Italians, French and Austrians. Having two heavy trains, and the necessity of keeping as near together as possible, made our progress rather slow. Shortly after noon we passed Yang-tsun, a distance of sixteen miles from Tientsin, without having met with any opposition.

At Yang-tsun there were 3,000 Imperial Chinese troops, all armed with the latest improved Maunlicher rifle, but they all appeared very friendly, and we stopped there for half an hour and the men bought eggs and fruit.

About five miles above Yang-tsun we met our first opposition, and I had my first "pop" at a genuine Boxer. There was a small body of them engaged in tearing up the track. We fired on them, killing four, and the rest took to their heels. It took us most of the balance of the afternoon to repair the track, so the train was at a standstill there until the next morning.

Not until we had gone nearly two miles ahead of the train did we see anything alarming, but just as we had decided to push on to Lang-fang, we saw a body of Boxers, whose number we estimated at about 1,200, streaming out of a large village on the left of the line and making for another village lower down, with the intention of cutting us off from the trains. We kept up a running fight with them for a distance of a mile and a half, dropping some thirty of them. When within 700 or 800 yards of the trains we halted on the railway embankment, and gave them so hot a magazine fire that we drove them across the right front of the bluejackets, where they were exposed to a severe fire from the Centurion's Maxim and rifles. No men, however brave, could have stood the punishment, and the Boxers fled, leaving some 450 dead on the field.

One cannot withhold a tribute of admiration to the gallantry of these poor wretches, armed mainly with spears and swords, in attempting to rush in open daylight a trainload of disciplined European troops, armed with all the most modern weapons.

At night our men had to sleep on top or under the cars, or any place that they could spread their blankets.

The next morning we started bright and early, only to find that a number of rails had been removed and had to be relaid. In some places it would be only a couple of

rails, but in others there would be several hours' hard work. The men went at it with a will, and there was scarcely any growling, which "Jack," as a rule, considers his special privilege.

During Monday we made about fifteen miles advance, and were not attacked by the Boxers. Tuesday was a repetition of Monday, except that we could see a great many Chinese way off in the distance, and had a little scrimmage with a band of about forty or fifty, killing fourteen of them. Camped Tuesday night at Lo-fa, where there is a switch and sidetrack running into a walled enclosure. The company from H. M. S. Endymion fortified that enclosure and mounted some Nordenfeldt and some Maxim guns on the walls, and called it Fort Endymion.

Wednesday morning we started, leaving a garrison of about 120 British bluejackets in Fort Endymion. Our progress on that day was even slower than on the previous day, and we went only about twelve miles to a station where there had been a water tank, but it had all been destroyed by the Boxers, and the boys had to water the engines by hand. We camped there that night, and early the next morning, just as we had finished breakfast, we were attacked by a large body of Boxers, estimated to be about 1,200 or 1,500. In some way that I can scarcely understand they were almost upon us before the alarm was given, and for a few minutes it looked as if they were going to drive us. There were eight Italian seamen out foraging unarmed, and five of them were cut down. The Boxers were armed only with swords and spears, but in their fanaticism they kept coming right forward, to be mowed down by the rifles, and it finally became a regular hand-to-hand fight, with our bayonets

against their swords and spears. There were some ghastly sights on the field that day, as they simply would not stop fighting as long as there was any breath in them. I counted 162 on the field, and there is no knowing how many more crawled away and died of their wounds.

SIEGE TRAIN ON WAY TO PEKIN.

That same afternoon a few of the cars were detached and, with a strong guard, took Admiral Seymour and his staff about ten miles further up the road, when they came to a place where the track was torn up and the grading embankment leveled for a distance of two or three miles. While that section was out reconnoitering, four British

bluejackets came flying up the road on a handcar from Lo-fa with word that Fort Endymion was being attacked by overwhelming numbers. You may know that it did not take us long to back that train down there and "sail in." We had a big time there for a few minutes, and the Boxers just dropped in bunches. We counted 230 dead on the field there and, aside from the five unarmed Italians that were killed in the morning, we had no losses that day. After the fight we ran the train back to the water tank and camped there again that night.

The next day (Friday, June 15th) we tried to send a train back to Tientsin under Paymaster Jewett for supplies, but he returned late in the afternoon, reporting the road and bridges so badly destroyed that it was impossible for him to go through. There was a council of war that night, and the next morning we started to back the train and make the best of our way to Tientsin.

We left about 120 Germans, strongly fortified, at a station, with an engine to bring them in, if necessary. Also at Lo-fa we left the British garrison in Fort Endymion. I remember saying while passing those two fortified posts that it would take a horde of Chinamen to drive them out, and yet, late that evening, they were all driven in and joined us with their trains, bringing in twenty-two wounded and leaving six dead on the field. They were driven in by Imperial troops, armed with the best of modern rifles.

On Sunday, the 17th, our progress was very slow, the track being almost a total wreck. We were at a standstill all day Monday beside an irreparable bridge over the Pei-ho River. I could begin to see that some of the officers were not as sure of the outcome as they would

like to have us believe, and to-day we began to serve out half rations.

As the bridge was irreparable, it was decided to abandon the train. So, on the 19th, we left the train, putting the wounded into boats, with the intention of following the course of the river to Tientsin. It was a long, slow job detraining and forming the column, and it was well along in the afternoon before the last detachment left the cars. We only went about three or four miles before going into camp for the night, and as soon as it was dark we could see the flames of the deserted train, which was being destroyed by the enemy. We began our march at 5 o'clock the next morning, and about 5:30 I saw a number of red and white banners floating among some trees a little over a mile away. I called the paymaster's attention to them, and just as he was looking I heard, for the first time in this campaign, the whistle of rifle bullets, and the fight was on—the fight of our lives to reach Tientsin.

Before I go further it might be well to give some idea of the formation of the column. There were but fourteen United States marines, who had been sent up more as a train guard for a supply train, and that little band of fourteen acted as a sort of advance guard, being anywhere from a quarter to half a mile ahead of the rest. Following them was the United States three-inch field piece, with its crew of about forty bluejackets from the U. S. S. Newark, and they were supported by the rest of the Newark battalion. Then followed the British marines and the British bluejackets, with their field pieces and machine guns; then the Germans, the Japanese, the Italians, French and Austrians, while the Russians were the rear guard to defend the boats containing the wounded.

The first shot fired after we left the train was fired by the U. S. three-inch field piece at a 2,000-yard range, and was as pretty a shot as I have ever seen, landing a shrapnel right among a crowd at the foot of a flagstaff over a mile away. That shot rather scattered them, and we advanced slowly, fighting every foot of the way.

The grave mounds and mud fences made first-class cover for us, and we fought from one mud fence to another, driving the Chinese before us. They made a very determined stand in a village, and it took us hours of hard fighting to dislodge them. We were having more or less killed and wounded all the time, which made our progress correspondingly slower. We advanced into a village with the American three-inch and Endymion's machine guns. The enemy soon had range, and dropped shells into the village, some falling unpleasantly close, one in particular bursting in the street where our guns were drawn up, but without hurting any one. The village was cleared with much difficulty, and then the enemy retired and took up their position in the next village. The Germans and Russians on the left bank began their advance at 10:15. Many of the enemy threw away their weapons and ammunition, of which a good deal was taken by our men. At 2 P. M. we passed through Pei-tsang, with opposition all the time, every foot being disputed. The fighting during the whole day was of the severest description, the enemy hanging on to his cover with the greatest tenacity. From a prisoner brought in we learned that Tientsin was exceedingly hard pressed, having had almost continuous fighting for the past five days. It was very evident that we could hope for no help from that quarter. The greatest matter for anxiety was the am-

munition supply. If finished, the column would soon be finished also.

The great difficulty our men experienced on Wednesday was the inability to locate the whereabouts of the enemy's artillery, owing to their using smokeless powder. Fighting lasted continuously from 8:15 A. M. until darkness set in. At 7:45 a shell burst close over our boats, wounding severely a German seaman, who was sitting on the deck of the boat containing their wounded.

Thursday, the 21st, was a repetition of the continuous fighting of the 20th, with the added element of danger and death from shells and shrapnel that were being thrown in our midst by some fort out of sight way down the river.

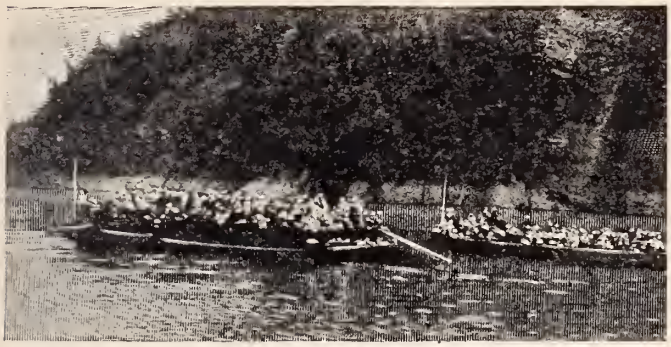
In the afternoon we were told to stand by for a long march all night, as we were to try and steal by the fort in the darkness. We took such rest as we could till about 10:30 P. M., when we started silently down the bank of the river in "column of twos."

It was pitch dark, and I seemed to realize the gravity of the situation more than ever before. We had been hearing the "boom," "boom" of heavy guns ever since we had left the train. It was by no means certain that we would find Tien-tsin in the hands of friends, if we would be able to reach there.

About 1 o'clock in the morning we came to a village situated on both sides of the river, the banks of which at that place were almost perpendicular and about twenty feet high. We were stealing along at the water's edge in the dense blackness, when, without a word of challenge or warning, volleys were fired into us, or at least in our direction. Mercifully, there were none of the men in the ranks hit, but three of the poor wounded fellows in the

boats were killed. The only way I can account for that is that those in charge had failed to unship the mast of the boat, and as I looked back that night all I could see was that mast, standing out clear and distinct against the sky line.

We did not fire one shot in return, but the British marines charged through the town upon their flank and took it at the point of the bayonet. We marched through that town, and had gone but a mile or so when day began



BRINGING THE WOUNDED DOWN THE PEI-HO.

to break. We were marching along the top of a bank that was a sort of levee, and I could just see across the river, about sixty yards away, a man walking up and down. I called the paymaster's attention to it, and he at first thought it was one of the Germans, as they had been on that side of the river most of the way. It was rapidly getting lighter, and we soon saw that it was a Chinese officer in full uniform, while about every five feet I could see the head and shoulders of Chinese soldiers, evidently

in rifle pits behind the ramparts, and a number of heavy guns and light machine ones, with their gun crews standing by them.

The little band of marines and about twenty U. S. bluejackets were all that were in sight at the time. One of the men saw a Chinaman with a rifle going across the bottom land back of us, and he took a shot at him. The echo of the shot had not died away before every big gun and everything else they had was turned loose on us, and a four-inch Krupp shell plowed into the ground within six feet of me, but fortunately did not explode.

All hands at once dropped down below the edge of the levee, and we had as good a fort to fight from as the enemy had. We made it our point from the beginning not to let them serve their guns, and that first volley was the only time their big guns were used.

We were not more than sixty to seventy-five yards from them, and it was hot work for about an hour. The man next to me on my left had a ball right through his cap, which gave him an ugly scalp wound that bled freely. I bandaged it up with his "first aid," and he went right on fighting. While we were keeping the enemy occupied in this way, a party of British marines and bluejackets, about 300 strong, crossed the river a mile or so above the fort, and, by making a long flanking march, came upon the fort from the rear, where it was not guarded, and got inside. Before those engaging us knew what happened to them, they were between two fires, and there was a regular panic; their own guns were turned on them, and they went over the bank like rats. The fort was known as the Se-ku Arsenal, and covered many acres of ground. It was full of arms and ammunition, much of it of the very latest pattern, and more were found in nearly all the

houses we passed through. During the forenoon it was decided to hold the captured forts, and send in a small force of marines, with Mr. Currie as a guide, to endeavor to enter the foreign settlement, starting at 9 P. M. At about 1 P. M. the enemy attacked the captured arsenal with between 5,000 and 6,000 men. Our firing line was reinforced to a strength of 700. A gun belonging to the enemy, placed on a railway bridge some 2,000 yards away, caused us considerable annoyance. The fighting was of the most desperate character, the Chinese troops making several most determined rushes, which were gallantly repelled by our men. The attack was finally repulsed by about 2:45 P. M., and our men chased the enemy for some distance across the country, burning the adjacent villages, which were likely to afford cover to them.

After allowing us to spend a quiet night, the enemy began by an attack on us at 4:20 A. M. Our casualties were becoming very frequent, and it was perfectly heart-rending to see the ghastly procession of poor, mangled fellows led and carried in. Captain Beyts, R. M. A., and two men were rushed by the enemy and killed. At 2 A. M. the marines who essayed to get through to Tientsin, returned, having been nearly cut off by strong bodies of the enemy; they had lost four killed and two wounded.

The loss of the Chinese was estimated at about 600 during the taking of the fort and about 400 more when they tried to regain it.

Now that we had possession of the fort, all we could do was to hold it until relieved, as we could not hope to pass down the river right under the walls of Tientsin. We sent up red rockets each night as a signal for help, hoping that they might be seen in Tientsin, which is only about eight miles away in a straight line. Our provisions

were running pretty low, but we found plenty of rice in the fort and a garden full of onions and turnips, and the boys made some pretty fair stew, some out of canned beef and some out of fresh "mule."

We took the fort on the 22d, and stayed there that day and the 23d and 24th, and about noon of the 25th a relief party of 2,000 arrived, and we got ready to begin our final stretch to Tientsin and comparative security.

We all crossed the river and camped just opposite the Arsenal all night, leaving a party over there to prepare the Arsenal for blowing up, which was done just after we started at daylight.

We met no opposition on our march from Se-Ku to Tientsin, arriving there about 10 o'clock with a heart full of unspeakable thankfulness.

Of course our fighting was by no means over when we reached Tientsin, as we had still a month more to hear the bullets sing, but as the object of this is to relate the campaign of Admiral Seymour's Column, I will leave the rest for some other pen to describe.

# THE SIEGE OF TIENTSIN.

## Chapter V.

Mr. Gammon, of the A. B. S., kept a detailed record of the Boxer troubles, and is well qualified to speak on this subject. We give below extracts of his diary on the siege, which is very interesting:

"The Empress Dowager's antagonism was shown when an edict was issued commanding the Chinese troops not to fire on the Boxers. When the society had been virtually placed under government protection, it became a power over the whole of Northern China. Those who before had refused to join in the movement, were now compelled to or else receive the disfavor of the Government itself.

"After this the Boxers gradually worked their way toward Tientsin, and during the first week in June, between 40,000 and 50,000 of them were stationed around the city.

"During the second week in June the foreign residents were expecting to be attacked at any moment, and on the 15th day of the same month their fears were realized. Three churches in the city were burned and also one on the outskirts of Tientsin. Many native houses were also destroyed. From a commanding position the foreigners watched the work of destruction. During the night

thousands of red lanterns could be seen flitting about the streets. A number of these would collect together and then a small light would grow and grow until the surroundings would be lit up as if by thousands of electric lights. Again and again this spectacle was repeated, until hundreds of native houses had been reduced to ashes. The red lanterns were carried by the Boxers to identify them from those whose lives they were seeking.

"On the 16th of June news was received in Tientsin that the Taku Forts were to be bombarded by the allied fleets, and on the following day the bombardment began.

"As soon as the Chinese troops received word that the bombardment had begun, they immediately opened fire on the city. The telegraph, telephone and railway systems had been destroyed, leaving the residents without any means of communication with the outside world. The shelling of the city continued for twelve days, until not a house stood but what had received some damage. There were but 700 Russian troops in Tientsin, and it was owing to their bravery that the lives of the foreign residents were saved. At the railway station 14,000 Chinese troops were held at bay by the Russians. Had assistance not arrived, the foreign residents intended to shoot all the women and children, rather than allow them to fall into the hands of the Chinese. A number of men had even been detailed to perform this horrible task.

### TIENTSIN DEFENSES.

It was a huge territory to defend, especially with only fourteen hundred troops, but many of the street ends were barricaded and machine guns placed in the most commanding positions, so that the enemy must suffer heavy loss even if successful in an attack. The railway station

was on the opposite side of the river, which is crossed by a pontoon bridge, and this important position had to be held at any cost, since the possession of it by the Chinese would give them the key to the settlement and put an end to the possibility of using the line for transportation purposes.

On Friday all seemed quiet, but the Boxers gathered with the darkness and, emboldened by the deeds of the night before, came in a mass to the railway station, planning to cross the pontoon bridge, loot and destroy the houses, and massacre the inhabitants. But, as had been predicted, they were easily repulsed. The Cossacks, who had taken charge of this point of the defense, opened fire upon them at close range with a terrific rifle fire and shots from the field guns. Poor, deluded men—armed with banners and spears, confident of the spiritual protection in which they had been taught to believe—they advanced boldly to the muzzles of the guns that were mowing them down like grass before the scythe, and before they were undeceived hundreds lay torn and bleeding on the ground. In their retreat they carried away most of their dead and wounded, only about a dozen having been left.

### A TERRIBLE NIGHT.

Friday night was wholly spent on the tower, and it was a night long to be remembered. With field glasses we could see the Boxers gather outside the city walls, and then began a terrible scene of destruction. Again and again they would gather round a group of buildings and apply their torches, and soon the sky was one red glow from the thousands of burning houses and shops in the suburbs. Why they should thus destroy the property of their own people we could not understand, but it was

probably that they might satisfy their passion for loot and murder. All night long we watched this terrible work, expecting them to turn upon the settlement at any moment, but it was not until the first streak of dawn appeared, at 4 o'clock, that we had serious cause for alarm. We were watching the movements of the mob and saw them suddenly gather in one mass, wave their

GORDON HALL, WHERE THE LADIES AND CHILDREN WERE KEPT DURING THE TIENTSIN SIEGE.

torches high in the air, hesitate for a moment, then with a terrible yell they made a mad rush for the settlement. They were no longer human beings, they were bloodthirsty savages, drunk with the sight of fire and blood.

### MISERIES OF GORDON HALL.

All this time the forts in the native city were shelling

us frightfully, with shrapnel and segment, and these were exploding everywhere. Of the great mass of people at the Gordon Hall I know but little, save that they suffered every possible inconvenience. Canned meats were brought in from the looted shops by the men, but there were no stoves, so that nothing could be cooked, and poor little infants had to be fed with cold milk. In hours of quiet the ladies slept on chairs, on the platform, on the stairs, in the halls, and on the floors of various rooms, but during the hours of shelling they were packed in dark cellars, where they passed hours of misery. A few were hysterical, and one or two nearly died from heart failure, but, as a rule, they bore the trouble well.

With scanty clothing and little bedding, with none of the conveniences of home, with an unbroken diet of cold canned meats and crackers and with such crowded accommodations, it is easy to imagine what the ladies suffered during the many days they were confined there.

### EFFECT OF SHELL FIRE.

At Mr. Cousins' we were more pleasantly situated. In the godowns were hundreds of bags of rice, so that our five hundred refugees were well fed, and the Methodist ladies and ourselves had the use of the house and office buildings. For the ladies there was a small cellar, about 10 feet by 10 feet, and 6 feet high, around the sides of which were piled boxes of soap, offering absolute protection. It may seem remarkable that, although the settlement was bombarded for so many days, only five citizens were killed. On the street we were entirely exposed, and it is marvellous that "narrow escapes" could go on indefinitely, day after day, as they did.

### A CRITICAL TIME.

The beginning of the bombardment on Sunday was the first fruit of the taking of the Taku forts, and on Monday night came the second, when General Nieh's troops made a determined and long attack on the railway station, held by the Cossacks, who, as every one must acknowledge, were our salvation. In the terrific battle which followed they lost no less than one hundred killed, but the Chinese lost many hundreds. With all their courage the Cossacks were finally forced to send for aid, and were reinforced by the British, with whom they finally repulsed the Chinese. It was a critical time, and only a dispensation of Providence blinded the eyes of the Chinese to the fact that an attack made on two points simultaneously must have been successful. For three days more our fate hung in the balance, with all the favor (save the all-important favor of God) on the side of the Chinese.

The Imperial troops numbered at least five thousand and we knew that were they to attack from the open plain, or get over the river in a body, assisted by the innumerable Boxers, we could not stand against them. But happily they did neither, why, we do not know. They entrenched themselves in a long line across the river and poured a perfect rain of bullets into the settlement. So thick were they that one might pick up five hundred of these little pellets in a space of twenty yards on any street. Many people received wounds from these stray bullets and in our own party one refugee was killed and two were wounded, and Mr. Cousins also received a wound in the leg. One of the shrapnel burst in the godown, where three hundred refugees were sitting, killing one instantly and wounding another. Had this shell burst lower down, at least fifty would have been killed.

### THE SNIPING.

But in spite of hundreds of bursting shells and showers of stray bullets, our greatest danger came from hidden riflemen, who seemed to be in a thousand different buildings in the settlement, especially on the godowns. From many points we were repeatedly shot at as we walked the streets on duty, and only the fact that these Boxer sympathizers were untrained in the use of arms prevented an immense loss of life among us.

It was trying enough to have shell shrieking and bursting about us and bullets straying in showers into our midst, but to feel that from windows and roofs in every part of the settlement we were being repeatedly and individually shot at as we walked the streets, was very wearing. The defense lines were skirmishing all the time, and wounded men began to fill the houses set aside as hospitals, which gave employment to our ladies, for thousands of bandages had to be cut and rolled.

### THE NATIVE CHRISTIANS.

And here, too, let me record the excellent work done by the native Christian refugees under our charge. Their first work was to barricade the whole settlement, especially the line of water front, about two miles, which had to be held by our men and had to be open to a deadly fire from the enemy on the opposite bank. For this purpose huge bales of hides, camel's wool, etc., were used, with which the godowns were fortunately stocked, and the thousands of bales necessary were carted from the godowns and piled into position by our refugee preachers, teachers and helpers, who were unaccustomed to heavy labor and who did their work while under fire, freely offering their services, working day and night until the

stupendous task was completed, with blistered hands and aching backs. Their efforts saved the lives of many soldiers, besides placing the settlement in a much more secure position. They carried water, ammunition and provisions; they dug graves, performed every kind of heavy labor, and more than earned their protection as well as unstinted praise. Two of them volunteered to attempt passing the enemy's lines to carry news of our serious situation to the admirals at Taku, and one got back after having been thrown in the river for dead. Even when shells passed so close to our heads as to barely graze the wall by our side, and when bullets sang all around us, these country refugees did not display any unusual alarm, but followed our instructions calmly. Men with no regard for mission work, and who had contempt for the Chinese, had to admit that these proved themselves true in every particular, and we could not have held out without them.

The situation got so bad that Mr. Seeberg and Mr. James Watts, volunteered to carry dispatches to the Taku fort asking for reinforcements. They got through safely and a relief party reached here in time to save us."

# RELIEF OF TIENTSIN AND TAKING OF THE NATIVE CITY.

## Chapter VI.

From the time the relief party reached Tientsin, on June 23 until July 8 nothing of any great importance occurred. The Chinese kept up a slow fire from time to time and sniping was always the order of the day. Our correspondent, therefore, opens his diary again and we will give you his account as he saw and witnessed the bombardment and taking of the Native City of Tientsin.

### NARROW ESCAPES.

On the 8th, 9th and 10th the Chinese have given us some sharp times of shelling. Their marksmen did so well that general admiration would have been expressed if only they had been shelling somebody else.

Many wonderful escapes are related. One old preacher of the American Board, who with his family had occupied a room for some weeks, was persuaded to change his quarters. Half an hour after, a shell came into that very room and burst into some hundred fragments. A mother with her children decided to leave the nursery for a while; they had just gone below when the room was wrecked.

### CUNNING CHINESE.

An attempt was made by the Chinese in large force to cut our communications again. They were discovered

working around by the West Arsenal, and got as far as the race course. The Japanese, British and Germans, however, were soon in the open against them. By some clever manœuvring they were completely at the mercy of our men and were soon in full flight, having lost six guns and about 400 killed. The Japanese did splendidly, and with their cavalry and field guns cut off not a few.

THE NATIVE CITY OF TIENTSIN.

Friday, July 13.

The secret has for once been kept. The attack by all the forces on the native city began this morning. Our guns opened fire at 5 A. M. with astounding effect on the atmosphere. The Chinese are punishing us back, but as their efforts are limited to 40 and 85 millimetres, the demoralization is small compared to that we are inflicting.

At 7 A. M. rifle firing began to displace the shell, and the South Gate was the objective of our attack, which was largely in the hands of the Americans and French.

July 14.

When I closed my notes of yesterday I referred to the attack on the native city then going on. The allies (American, British, French and Japanese) were to make a combined attack on the old walled city from the south and southwest. This was done, but done incompletely, and with very heavy loss. Tientsin emphasizes the lessons of South Africa that modern arms of precision tend to equate soldiers unequal in morale; a Chinaman with a gun at two miles, or a rifle at one, is almost as good a man as a European, and if his weapons are slightly better, he is quite as good a man. The Chinese still wishes to run and does run when the risk is great, but as long as the gap is big enough to give him a good start in the race for safety, he stands up and shoots commendably straight.

The Russians did their part with success, but for once they did not meet the chief piece *de resistance*. They captured eight 60-millimetre Krupp field pieces, and drove the Chinese clear away from the Canal and the eastern suburbs of the city; they had few casualties. The sole friendly criticism one has to offer on their attack is that they did not keep the other allies informed as to their movements.

The Japanese were in the centre to go straight for the South Gate (one mile distant); the Americans were to be on their right, but by some misunderstanding (of doubtful origin) went to the left, and got themselves landed in a pent-house. The British were the extreme left, and the French the extreme right.

A Japanese officer sent a message to General Dorward

that he was in the city, 'would the big battery cease firing?' This was a mistake, but all the same the battery ceased at the very moment it was dealing out death to the enemy. The Japanese were not in the city, but near it (200 to 500 yards). As the line advanced, all available cover was seized, but the Chinese were in great force on the old wall and behind loopholes, and a hundred rifles answered instantaneous exposure. About 11 A. M. they had advanced to within 500 yards of the wall, and then found themselves in a fix; they could not go on, they could not come back. The consequences were that they had to rest there all day, under fair cover (a mud village), in a heat of from 96° to 100° Fahrenheit. Desperate efforts were made to bring off the wounded, of whom there were over 500. Blood here showed itself thicker than water. The British lost twenty-five men in bringing off the American wounded and in taking up ammunition, of which all arms ran out. The French were very tenacious and lost 10 per cent., 140 out of 1,400 men.

The history of the rest of the day was the arrival of wounded, and the taking out of supplies; the troops remained under cover. We had a quiet night, though at 6 P. M. the Shui-sze-ying sent a few hissing brutes into the French concession, and three at our battery. The latter instantly took up the challenge and promptly enforced silence.

The allies all got into the city early in the morning, with little opposition, four Japanese wounded on the way in, and the Japanese, French and American flags were clearly seen from the settlement on the walls and high buildings.

The capture of the city must have been unexpected,

1. THE EMPEROR KWANG-HSU (*from an old photograph*). 2. THE EMPRESS. 3 AND 4. LI-HUNG-CHANG AND PRINCE CHING, THE PEACE ENVOYS. 5. "BOXERS" BEFORE THE COURT TO RECEIVE THEIR VERDICT.

for large quantities of sycee were found lying exposed in many of the houses and hongs (business houses). Valuable silks, articles of clothing, curios, etc., were brought away in large quantities.

The wounded numbered 600, *i. e.*, the casualties were about 10 per cent. The walled city is held by four parties of the troops, numbering well over one thousand. The heat was appalling all the time, ranging from 96° to 100°, and often topping the century. In proportion to their number the American troops seem to have suffered most, for out of about 900 men engaged, their casualties amounted to over a hundred, among them brave Colonel Liscumb, who had only arrived from Manila the day before. Their hospital, packed upstairs and down, was a terrible sight on the morning of the next day.

The question at that time was loot; in one case a raiding syndicate of men had a superb spoil of gold bars and watches.

Sycee (silver) which was thrown down by fugitives in their haste to quit the doomed place could be picked up all round, and terror struck natives who remain on the scene never show themselves out on the street. It will be years before Tientsin can rebuild and regain her old position.

## BOMBARDMENT OF THE TAKU FORTS.

### Chapter VII.

An officer of the S. S. Hsingfung, who has arrived, gave us an interesting account of the bombardment of the forts; he said:

"We were right in the thick of the fight, the shot and shell just clearing our awning boom.

There were no big ships in the action, only gunboats or small craft, comprising three Russian, one English, one French and one German.

#### THE DAMAGE TO THE VESSELS.

One of the Russians got a shot in her bow and went aground in shallow water. She was hit five times in all, and another of the Russians was hit three times. The Algerine, the British vessel, sustained no serious damage and took only two shots through her stokehold ventilators. The heavy loss of the Russians is accounted for by the fact that a shot or shell fell in the magazine, causing an explosion of ammunition.

#### AN ULTIMATUM SENT.

An ultimatum had been sent ashore to the effect that if the Boxers were not checked other steps would have to be taken. Then some of the naval officers went to see

the commander at 12 o'clock on Saturday night, to ask what he intended doing. The general replied that

HE MEANT TO FIGHT,

and a bombardment by the fleet was arranged for at 2 o'clock that morning. The Chinese, however, began firing a little before 1 a. m., using the searchlight. The U. S. S. Monocacy had been up river on patrol work, and as she came down men on shore near the wharves opened fire on her with rifles, but they were soon silenced.

The Russian vessel that was hit five times had four holes alone in one side, three of them being very near her water line.

THE ILTIS LATE AT THE FIGHT.

The German cruiser Iltis came down the river from Tang-ku an hour after the firing began, when she opened and was followed twenty minutes later by the French gunboat Lion.

On Monday the Japanese were busy "sniping" all Chinese in the vicinity of the forts. A Russian torpedo boat went up the river and the people in one of the villages opened fire on her with rifles. She replied with her machine guns and soon cleared the place out.

BRITISH USE ENEMY'S GUNS.

After taking the North fort, the British turned their guns on the other fort. At daylight the British were ashore with their rifles, picking off the Chinese gunners from a low wall outside the moat and then, with the Japanese, they rushed in over the bridge across the moat and took the place. The ships then steamed down opposite South fort, and it was here the Iltis sustained her losses.

Besides the Iltis and the Algerine, there were engaged here the two Russians and the Frenchman.

The Algerine ceased fire for a time just before daylight and the lookers on feared she was out of action. With the dawn, however, she was soon as busy as ever, her crew making fine practice. The last shot was fired at 6:45 A. M., according to the Poo-chi's time.

Very few guns in the fort appeared to be seriously damaged. The weapons used were all the late-pattern guns, the heavy muzzle-loaders being found with their tompions still in their throats.

The fighting united forces were represented by three Russian ships, one Japanese, one German (the Iltis) and one English (the Algerine). The latter was directly under the forts and did magnificent work and markmanship, and escaped with slight damage. The Iltis fared worse; a lieutenant was blown to pieces and the commander was wounded, but the greater punishment was meted out to a Russian gunboat, which received a shell in the boiler room, and many were killed. She drifted ashore, disabled in one sense, but not in another, for she poured an extremely hot fire into the forts and finally succeeded in blowing up the magazine.

The concussion was terrific and will be ever memorable to those that heard it. The Chinese fought with great pluck and pertinacity, and for six hours there was no relaxation of the furore. The Japanese landed a force and attacked the enemy at the point of the bayonet, and finally took the forts with a gallant charge. The pity is their captain lost his life leading the troops.

The forces of the other countries followed the Japanese, and thus the Northern and the Western forts were occupied by the Japanese, the Right and the Left

forts by the other forces. At 7 A. M. the fight was over, when the British took charge of the Western fort, and the Japanese left the forts to guard the station. The railway track going to Tientsin did not appear to have been wrecked, but as the locomotive had been damaged, the crew of the Atago were told off to repair it.

### A SCENE OF CARNAGE

The forts do not show much damage from the outside, but on entering them a very vivid idea is gained as to the effect of modern shell fire. The place was wrecked, and mutilated men and horses were thickly strewn over the blood-stained ground.

A number of foreign houses ashore suffered severely, Mr. Limberg's being entirely destroyed. One shell went right through one of the Tang-ku hotels. The shell that smashed Mr. Limberg's house also killed three Chinese. Everything soon quieted down and the different flags are now flying from the forts."

# MURDER OF THE JAPANESE SECRETARY AND GERMAN MINISTER.

## Chapter VIII.

On June 11th occurred the murder of the Japanese Chancellor, Sugiyama, by the Boxers, and Tung Fu-hsiang's Kansu troops. The Chancellor attempted to leave Peking by the Yung-ting gate in order to meet Admiral Seymour's relief force, which was on its way to the capital from Tientsin, and which was apparently expected to reach Peking that day. Sugiyama rode in a cart with a broad red band round the body, denoting that the occupant was of, at least, the second rank. When he arrived at the Yung-ting gate he was accosted by a number of Tung Fu-hsiang's men who were guarding it. It seemed that Prince Tuan had that day given secret orders that no foreigner was to be allowed either to leave the city or enter it. He was therefore stopped and asked who he was. Sugiyama told them that he was a member of the Japanese legation. "Are you the Japanese minister?" "No, I am only a chancellor of the legation." "Then what right have you, a petty officer like that, to ride in such a high official's cart?" So they pulled him out of his cart and began to mob the unlucky Chancellor. Sugiyama then demanded to be brought before General Tung

THE EMPRESS DOWAGER.

*(From a recent photograph.)*

Fu-hsiang. "What! You to speak to our Great General! (Ta Shuei.) Why, you are too insignificant to have such an honor!" At last, however, a red-buttoned Kansu officer appeared on the scene, to whom Sugiyama appealed for help. Instead of doing so the ruffian merely ordered the Japanese Chancellor's head to be struck off as a sacrifice to their war banner, and stuck near the gate, "for trying to break out of Peking." Sugiyama was the first foreigner murdered inside Peking.

The great mass of the population of Peking were greatly alarmed at these blood-thirsty proceedings, and all were expecting that the Empress Dowager would show some disapproval of the murder of the Japanese Chancellor, belonging to a friendly State, and the member of an Embassy; but the Manchus, one and all, were jubilant when they heard of the murder. Finally the official seal of approval from the highest quarter for this dastardly murder was made by Prince Tuan, who, when he met General Tung Fu-hsiang the next morning, slapped the latter on the back and raising his right thumb called out "Hao" (good!) The raising of the thumb denotes that the person addressed is a "first-class hero."

We should here mention that during the whole of the time whilst the Chinese party were arguing with the Manchus in this to be ever notable Grand Council, His Majesty the Emperor maintained a moody and even tearful silence; and what could he do? Bereft of power and influence, despised of the Manchus, silence was doubtless his only way of showing passive dissent of his Manchu nobles' and ministers' policy. But when at last it appeared to His Majesty that the warlike policy of his countrymen was about to prevail, His Majesty could no longer contain himself, and turned impulsively to the Empress

Dowager, who sat a foot or so in front on his left, and begged her to reconsider her decision to fight all foreign nations, saying that the movement once inaugurated by the Government would make peace an impossibility in the future and destruction of the country imminent. His Majesty was going on to say something more, but seemed to pull himself suddenly up, for, instead of listening to His Majesty, as court etiquette required, the Empress Dowager openly affronted the Emperor by ignoring his words and turning her back on His Majesty. This was the last stroke on the Chinese party, whose words were simply drowned in the uproar of the Manchus, who unanimously shouted for war to the knife, and who looked with deep hate on their Chinese colleagues, whom they now considered as enemies and traitors to their cause.

At this time the German Minister decided he would visit the Tsung-li Yamen. The ministers of the Yamen were dumfounded when they received the note and wrote back begging him to forego his visit until affairs became more settled, as the crisis at the moment was in a most dangerous pitch and the streets and alleys in the vicinity of the legations were crowded with wild and savage troops over whom the Tsung-li Yamen had not the least control, but the German Minister determined to visit the Yamen, and was accordingly murdered en route by the Kansu troops and some of Yung Lu's Manchu troops of the Wu-wei Corps. This occurred on the 20th of June. After this, pandemonium broke loose and all Peking seemed to be in confusion. Panic reigned everywhere amongst the most law-abiding of the Chinese inhabitants.

The murder of the German Minister opened the eyes of the Imperial Court. They saw that things were now in danger of being beyond recall and the more reckless

joined Prince Tuan and Kang Yi in pressing the Empress Dowager to declare war and bring inside Peking all Yung Lu's troops, who were armed with modern firearms, machine and field guns, as from what had been experienced before by the Boxers and Kansu men in their attacks on the legations, swords, spears and rifles were

BARON VON KETTELER.

useless to destroy the foreign quarters. The most prominent and active of the Manchu party presented themselves at the Palace, therefore, on the 20th of June, the day of the murder, and got the Empress Dowager to issue a decree to Yung Lu, as Generalissimo of the Grand Army of the North, commanding him to bring in his army into

Peking and formally attack the legations, destroy them, and then leave for Tientsin, to destroy the foreigners there and so on until all were driven into the sea.

The late German Minister, who was murdered by the Chinese on the 20th of June, was comparatively a young man. Baron Clemens August von Kettler was born at Potsdam on the 22d of November. He entered the Diplomatic Service and passed a special examination for Chinese. In the eighties he was appointed interpreter to the German consulate at Canton. During the Chinese rising in 1888, when the Foreign settlement at Canton was attacked, Baron von Ketteler distinguished himself by the energy with which, with the assistance of a few German residents, he defended a house in which the women and children had sought refuge. It was largely due to him that the rioters were expelled from the settlement. His services on this occasion were recognized by the Emperor William I., who conferred on him the fourth class of the Red Eagle Order. After filling various other posts in the diplomatic service, Baron von Ketteler was appointed German Minister to Mexico in 1896. Last year, on the retirement of Baron von Heyking, who had successfully carried through the Kiao-Cheo negotiations, Baron von Ketteler was appointed to succeed him. He was very popular in European society in Peking, and, owing to his intimate knowledge of Chinese, frequently represented the legations in confidential communications with the Tsung-li Yamen. It was on such a mission as this that he was engaged when he met his death. Baron von Ketteler married Miss Maud Ledyard, an American lady, at Detroit, in 1897.

# THE SIEGE OF PEKING.

## Chapter IX.

Next to the particulars of the fall of Peking, the information most eagerly sought after, just now, by the reading public is probably the story of the gallant defense in which a handful of foreigners, as compared with the surrounding myriads of the Chinese, so bravely withstood a siege of nine long, dreary and desperate weeks in the midst of privations and ill-suppressed despair and were finally rescued, as if brought back from death to life. It will, therefore, be with much interest that a diary of Peking during the siege from the pen of Rev. Gilbert Reid, D. D., taken from the "Shanghai Mercury," will be read.

### PEKING ALARMED.

"The tide of fury which swept up higher and higher to the capital from the Boxers' movement alarmed us all by June 8th. The American missionaries consulted and decided to concentrate at the large and suitable quarters of the American Methodist Mission.

The concentration of the missionaries at one place meant the desertion of all their houses and work. The converts of the London Mission not being granted entrance to the British Legation, also went to the same ren-

dezvous, and two or three of the English missionaries were there to help. There were sixty-six men, women and children, and over 600 natives. Twenty of the American guards were sent over to give protection to them.

The Catholics were mostly gathered at the North Cathedral. Refugees came in from the city and country, until there were nearly 2,000 of them. There were there also a dozen fathers, including Mgr. Favier, and about the same number of sisters. Thirty of the French guards and ten of the Italians were sent to protect them.

### THE WORK OF DESTRUCTION.

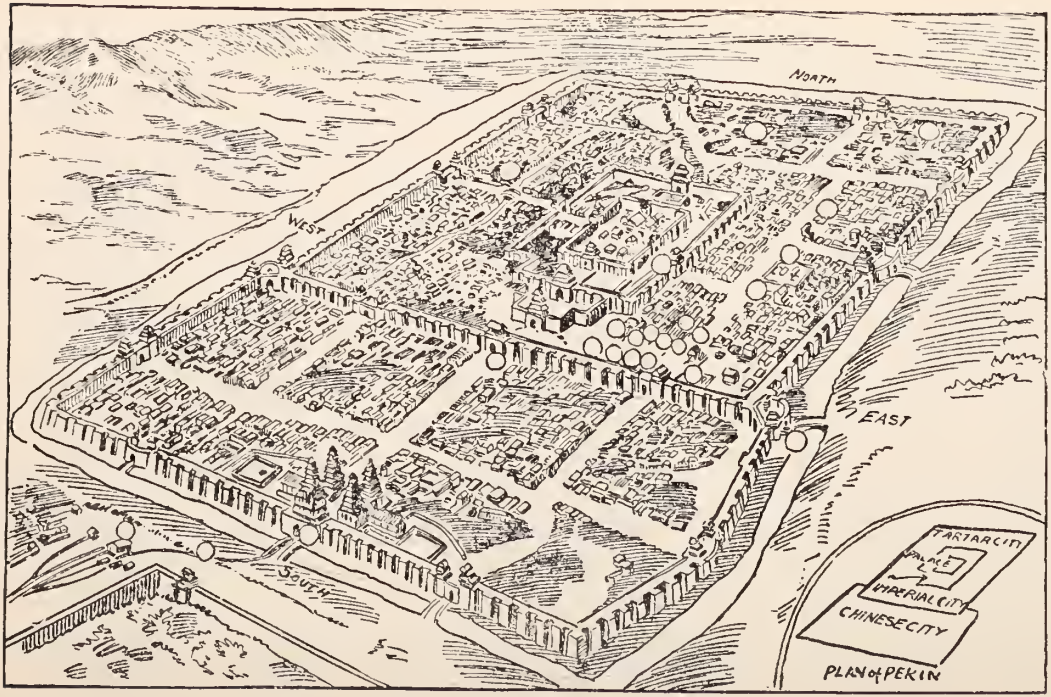
The desertion of so much property instigated the Boxers to attack, but there was no other course open, so long as the officials and the throne seemed indisposed to suppress the growing disturbance.

### WAR DECLARED.

On June 19th the Tsung-li-Yamen handed passports to all the foreign ministers, and gave them one day's limit to leave Peking. By an edict of June 20th China declared war. Here then was the beginning of the trouble for us.

### THE MURDER OF BARON VON KETTELER.

Baron von Ketteler, the German Minister, had written the night before to the Yamen, asking for audience with the two princes, Ching and Tuan, at 8 o'clock the next morning, and saying he would call at that hour. The Minister, with his secretary, M. Cordes, proceeded at the time mentioned in their sedan chairs on a mission of real friendliness, to try to warn China of the peril of the




BIRD'S-EYE VIEW OF PEKIN.

policy which had been entered upon, and at least secure proper escort. They left their German guard behind to excite no needless animosity. On their way up the main street, perhaps twenty minutes from their legation, a military officer, with button and feather on his hat, raised his rifle and aimed directly at the Minister, killing him instantly. The secretary was just rising from his seat, when he was shot, but not fatally. He managed to get out of his chair and without further accident, but bleeding profusely, wended his way, in a roundabout course, to the American Mission.

As soon as he saw a foreigner, he fainted away. German guards came to carry him to his legation. The news went quickly from one to the other. The thought of attempting a journey to Tientsin was then given up.

### PREPARATIONS FOR THE SIEGE.

The missionaries were ordered to proceed to their respective legations, and also immediately to the British legation, as the international rendezvous. Only a few things could be taken, such as personal servants could carry.

### THE FATE OF REV. HUBERTY JAMES.

The one who had made the arrangements for the Catholics, and who was much respected by the Prince, was Rev. Francis Huberty James. About 4 o'clock in the afternoon, Mr. James was passing along the north side of the palace on his way to the British legation. We saw him motioning with his hand; a shot was heard, and he disappeared. Our only conjecture is that he was killed. The murder of these two eminent Europeans on the same day was China's seal to her declaration of war!

### IN THE BRITISH LEGATION.

All the non-combatants were directed to establish themselves at the British legation, which had been decided upon as final defense in case the other legations would have to be forsaken. All through the afternoon of the 20th, the foreign community came passing into the legation, each building being set apart for the use of some one nationality or company. The siege had begun. No one knew the outcome.

The American missionaries were all tumbled down in the chapel, with no food, kitchen or beds, except the bedding brought with them. While no preparation had been made for a siege or defense, things, however, got into shape in a most remarkable manner.

### THE LINE OF DEFENSE

Was about 1,000 yards east and west, from the Russian and American legations at the west to the Italian legation at the east, and some 600 yards north and south from the Austrian legation at northeast and-British legation at the northwest to the city wall at the south. Between were the French, German, Japanese and Spanish legations, the quarters of the Customs, the Hotel of Peking, the Club, Kierulff's store, Imbeck's store, Hong Kong Bank, house of Peking Syndicate, the palace of Prince Su, and several native houses and shops.

The Germans and Americans also occupied positions on the wall. This was the parallelogram of international defense.

At the British legation were over 400 foreigners (not including the marines) and over 350 Chinese, men, women and children. About 2,300 Chinese were congre-

gated at the palace of Prince Su, all of which was turned over to their use the second day of the siege.

The guns were Colt's automatic with the Americans, the Nordenfeldt with the British, a Maxim gun with the Austrians, and a one-pounder with the Italians. On July 7th we utilized what was termed the International Gun. Some gave it the name of 'Betsy.' It was an old English gun of '60 found that day in a Chinese shop by a Chinaman. The shells fitted to this gun were Russian, the Russians having brought shells but no gun. She was placed on an Italian carriage and had an American gunner.

### THE FORTIFICATIONS.

Hardly had the cosmopolitan company assembled at the British legation, when not only the food supply became an important question, but the whole matter of fortification was seen to have been left almost neglected.

Less had been done than at the American Methodist Mission, and yet there was the possibility of needing the legations as a place of defense. Rev. Mr. Gamewell, of that mission, who had shown skill in making fortifications, was chosen by Sir Claude Macdonald as chief of fortifications. Day after day, and many nights, he toiled, until at the end we began to feel ourselves quite secure.

The rifle firing was mostly at night, but the injury inflicted was greater in the day There were some sharpshooters, showing that under proper drill the Chinese could make good soldiers. Many of those wounded were from stray shots or from carelessness. At night the main thing for our men to do was to lie low and save their ammunition.

### THE BIG GUN PRACTICE.

Firing from guns began on June 23d, and became real

cannonading by the 28th. There was a large three-inch gun at the gate to the west of the American position; another at the gate to the east of the German position; a large Krupp gun north of Prince Su's palace and French legation; a smaller gun for a few days west of the British legation, and probably three guns in the Imperial City north of the British legation. In proportion to the number of shells or cannon balls fired the harm done was very slight. From July 5th to July 13th the number of shots fired, as actually counted, was 2,614. The total number could not have been less than 4,000. Bombshell shelters were prepared in the British legation, but never used.

### FAILURES OF SORTIES.

Our sorties all proved worse than failures. The first, on June 24th, under Captain Halliday, was made from the British legation to capture the gun which fired from the west. The gun was not reached, and Captain Halliday was so severely wounded that until the troops came he was unfit for service.

The second sortie was made on July 1st to capture the large gun to the north. There were two routes taken from the grounds of Prince Su. One route was taken by a few Italians and British under the Italian commander, Lieutenant Paolini. The second was taken by the Japanese under Captain Ando. The former course proved a bad one, leading right up against a Chinese barricade. At once the trap was sprung. Two Italian marines were killed, the Italian commander, two British marines, and a student of the British legation, Mr. W. C. Townsend, were wounded. In the Japanese party one was killed.

A third sortie to capture the same gun was made on July 6th by the Japanese under Captain Ando. The gun

was not captured, but just when it was reached Captain Ando was killed, and two Japanese were wounded.

### THE EMPRESS AND THE BOXERS.

The guns and most of the rifles were fired by Chinese soldiers, as the regimentals proved to us when they were captured; still, as the edicts early in the war show, the aid of the Boxers was called in by the throne. On June the 24th the edict was issued appointing Prince Chuang, one of the heriditary princes like Prince Su, in supreme command of the Boxers.

On the following day recognition was continued by the Empress Dowager giving 100,000 taels, not only to the two divisions of Manchu troops, but to the Boxers. She exhorted the Imperial nobles not to be behind the Boxers in courage and loyalty. Then and afterward the Christian adherents were condemned, warned or insulted.

### A GERMAN DISASTER.

On June 30th and July 1st came a serious encounter with the Chinese on the part of the Germans. On the former day the Chinese placed a gun east of the German position on the wall, and began to put up a new barricade nearer the Germans. The Germans, with a weak barricade and only rifles, but with plenty of pluck, began to fire. The Chinese from a sheltered position answered hotly. The result was a bad one for the Germans, the worst of the whole siege. Two were killed instantly; two were wounded, who soon died; and four others were wounded, but recovered. The same day three others were wounded, and one died from wounds.

### AN UNFORTUNATE RETREAT

Early on the 1st of July the Germans retired from their position on the city wall to their legation. The Ameri-

cans, further to the west, saw their German comrades rushing down the ramp, and Captain Hall, realizing that his men would now be exposed to fire from both east and west, and in fact were already being shelled, gave orders to his men to retire to their legation from the other ramp. The Minister and secretary, both participants in the Civil War, saw clearly that this retreat would endanger their legation, and that, if the guns should be placed nearer they would endanger the general defense at the British legation. The British Minister and Captain Myers were consulted, and the order was given to return to the wall and hold it at all hazards. All of us were willing to assist, and so spent the Sunday morning in making sand bags, filling them and transferring them to the American legation. The Chinese were also busy in barricading, and having a larger number of men could accomplish more.

They began a new barricade thirty yards west and extended it crosswise into a bastion almost up to the American barricade. The two were so near that bricks were thrown by the Chinese upon the Americans. A plan was formed to make an assault upon the Chinese that night. The aid of British and Russians was given, and about 2 o'clock on the morning of the 3d of July, the advance was made. Captain Meyers led the British and Americans by the south end to the bastion and inside the barricade of the Chinese. As he passed through he struck his leg against a spear, which inflicted a painful wound. The Chinese were taken by surprise and fled clear down to their second barricade. Two of the American marines were killed. The Russians took the direct course along the north edge of the wall up to the Chinese barricade, which they afterward held. One Russian was wounded.

By the combined attack some forty of the Chinese were killed and some rifles and ammunition captured. New and very strong barricades were built, making the position almost impregnable.

The French and Austrians at the French legation had a dangerous position to hold. Shell fire, rifle shots and mine explosions, all fell to their lot. On the 12th of July the Chinese were discovered making a mine into the legation from the east.

### A DETERMINED ATTACK.

The 13th of July was the day of a most severe assault, and the only real forward move from the Chinese. About dusk the mine, which had been dug, exploded, burying three in the ruins, one of whom was Dr. von Rosthorn, Charge d'Affaires for Austria.

In a few minutes a second explosion came, which blew Dr. von Rosthorn out of the ruins, he having only a slight bruise. Several of the Chinese were also buried in the ruins. The explosion destroyed part of two buildings. Fires were started which destroyed the Minister's main building. The Chinese at the same time kept up a heavy firing. The French and Austrians, though forced to give up over half of the legation and occupy only the western part, maintained a steady fire. Besides the two buried in the ruins, one French marine was killed, the French commander, Lieutenant Darcy, two French marines and one Austrian were wounded. The Chinese are reported to have lost over 200.

### SPLENDID DEFENSE.

There must have been an unusually large number making this attack. The bugles blew, and the turmoil kept up for nearly two hours. All the eastern line of de-

fense was under tremendous fire, but considering the numbers, our men made a gallant fight and splendid resistance, enough to prevent a similar attempt. While our combined forces had to give up a position on the wall at the German legation, a position in the French legation and the grounds of Prince Su, we advanced by occupying a stronger and larger position on the wall at the American legation, a position in the Hanlin, and latterly a Mongol market west of the British legation, where the Chinese at the beginning had done their heaviest firing. The rifle firing, though slack in the day time, had its serious effect. Our own men, after the first few days, seldom shot except to hit. The Chinese sometimes aimed, but more often fired into walls or space. Some of our number were hit in the British legation from shots fired in the palace of Prince Su, and others were hit in the American legation from shots on the city wall. We give below a list of the casualties during the siege:

CASUALTIES.

| Legations— | No. of | | Killed or died of wounds. | | Wounded. | | Volunteers. | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| | Off. | Men. | Off. | Men. | Off. | Men. | K'ed. | W'ed. |
| American | 3 | 53 | .. | 7 | 2 | 8 | .. | 1 |
| Austrian | 5 | 30 | 1 | 8 | 3 | 8 | .. | .. |
| British | 3 | 79 | 1 | 2 | 2 | 18 | 3 | 6 |
| French | 3 | 45 | 2 | 9 | .. | 37 | 2 | 6 |
| German | 1 | 50 | .. | 12 | .. | 15 | 1 | 1 |
| Japanese | 1 | 24 | .. | 5 | .. | 21 | 5 | 8 |
| Italian | 1 | 23 | .. | 7 | 1 | 11 | .. | .. |
| Russian | 2 | 79 | .. | 4 | 1 | 18 | 1 | 1 |
| Totals | 19 | 383 | 4 | 44 | 9 | 136 | 12 | 23 |

PEI-T'ANG (Roman Catholic Mission).

| | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| French ..... | 1 | 60 | 1 | 4 | .. | 8 |
| Italian ..... | 1 | 11 | .. | 6 | 1 | 3 |
| Totals ..... | 2 | 71 | 1 | 10 | 1 | 11 |

Total killed, 67; wounded, 167.

We had less than 600, which gradually diminished to 400, defended one wide circuit against a foe which at one time must have been as many as 10,000. The foe for nearly a month kept up a severe attack in one form or another, and had no compunctions because innocent women and children, high representatives of foreign powers, or old friends in the pay of the Chinese Government, were the objects of their wrath. It was all done, too, with the consent of the Chinese Government

## THE COMMISSARIAT.

Besides the military part of the siege, including the work of fortifications, a serious problem was that of providing a supply of food not only for nearly 1,000 foreigners, but for over 2,500 Chinese. Little thought had been given this subject before we were suddenly in the midst of a forced imprisonment. The members of the British legation staff had, of course, a supply of canned goods, but each group had to form plans for itself, which resulted in greater comfort for some than for others. The purchase of vegetables was no longer possible. As to meat, there were a few sheep, sufficient for the sick, wounded and the favored only a few weeks. There were, fortunately, a good number of horses and mules in the legation or brought in the first day. Thus our meat supply kept up until the end. As to flour, there were only a

BEHIND THE BREASTWORKS DURING THE SIEGE OF PEKING.

few bags of white flour for the whole company. Fortunately, again, there were native shops within our line of defense, and therein was an abundant store of rice, coarse wheat and still coarser grain. A mill was started and kept a-going grinding flour, which was both nutritious and really palatable. A public bakery was also started. Coffee, tea and sugar lasted, and butter for occasional use.

### SAD POSITION OF THE CHILDREN.

The main anxiety was concerning the little children. It was difficult to keep a supply of condensed milk, for the grown-up were disinclined at the outset to forego its use. In various ways the children were cared for. There were several cases of sickness among them. The only deaths from sickness were of children. There were five of these little ones called away to their happier home, one child of Mrs. Kruger, two of Mrs. Imbeck, one of Mrs. Inglis and one of Mrs. Book. The sickness among the Chinese, and especially the children, was much greater, owing to poorer food and accommodations.

On August 10th a secret message arrived from General Fukushima, after communication had been interrupted with the reinforcements for a few days. It was dated Mang-tsi-tsun, August 8th, 8:20 A. M., and stated that the reinforcements had already arrived there, and, unless there occurred some unforeseen event, Peking would be reached either on the 13th or 14th. This trustworthy information visibly encouraged the besieged people.

After the message reporting the approach of the relief troops was received all the people were craning their necks, expecting their arrival, though their coming had

been almost despaired of and the reinforcements were seldom spoken of.

The French Minister had heard from a coolie that there had been a severe engagement at Chang-chia-wang August 11th, and 1,000 Chinese had been killed and wounded. According to General Fukushima's message, the allies were to arrive in Peking to-morrow or the day after to-morrow, and we expected every moment to hear the sound of cannonading, but we listened in vain. No one came from the Tsung-Li Yamen, in spite of the promise that some one would come. We expected that the enemy would make a last desperate attack on us when the allies approached Peking.

As was expected, rifle firing was commenced at 5 P. M., and it was briskly kept up till dawn the following morning. The British legation suffered the brunt of the attack. This was the hardest fighting we had since the conclusion of the armistice.

On August 13th the Tsung-Li Yamen notified the foreign Ministers that Prince Tuan and other Ministers would come to the British legation at 11 A. M., for the purpose of carrying on peace negotiations. The promise was not fulfilled. A message was sent instead, in which it was said that China desired the restoration of peace, but the foreign soldiers having unreasonably fired on the Chinese, had killed twenty-six of them. The foreign Ministers, the message added, evidently did not wish the restoration of peace, and it was necessary for the Chinese officials to come to negotiate peace. About 11 A. M. the sound of cannonading was heard toward the southeast, apparently heralding the approach of the relief columns; at 10 P. M. the enemy commenced a severe attack, which, unlike former occasions, was very determined.

August 14th was the day on which the allies were to arrive in Peking. All were expecting the sound of the bombardment. At 2 A. M. the sound of field and gatling guns was heard in the direction between the Tung-pien and the Tse-hwa gates. The delight of all may well be imagined. The bombardment grew fiercer. A report was brought that 200 foreign troops had entered Peking early this morning. The reinforcements which we had been awaiting for sixty long days arrived at last. The dark-complexioned and yellow-clad Indian troops were the first to arrive at the foreign legations.

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## THE SONG OF THE SIEGE.

By the Rev. C. H. Fern, to the American air, "Tramp, tramp, tramp, the boys are marching":

In the city of Peking, with its ancient walls of brick,
And its streets for mud and filth afar renowned,
We have been besieged for weeks by a beastly Chinese trick,
And the buildings all around us burned to ground.

CHORUS.

Tramp, tramp, tramp, the troops are marching,
Cheer up, comrades, they will come,
And beneath our various flags we shall breathe fresh air again,
In the Freeland of our own beloved home.

Here are diplomats galore, representing foreign Powers,
And they cause the Tsung-Li Yamên anxious care;
They will neither march straight home, nor reside mid fruit and flowers
At the Yamên, though they've been invited there.
Chorus.

From all nations have we come on a peaceful mission bent,
Be it preaching, Customs, banking, or what not.
China wanted not our help, so she stupidly has sent
For the Boxers to exterminate the lot.
Chorus.

They have poured in shot and shell, with an aim so far from true,
That most of us still live to tell the tale;
Six-pound shot and shrapnel fierce, walls and barracks have passed through,
Yet in every wild attack they always fail.
Chorus.

We've 400 brave marines, who have borne fatigue and pain,
And have seen some scores of captives fall in death,
And we feel it certain sure that no enemy can gain
Our strong fortress while these men have vital breath.
Chorus.

We have rice and corn and wheat, store of grain for weeks to come,
Pony-steak and stew we find not bad to eat;
Why need we at all to count on Imperial favor's crumb,
Be it water melons, squashes or fresh meat?
Chorus.

We've a cannon old and tried, from a tin-shop saved by chance,
Which we fire on the enemy with glee.
When they first did hear it roar, how it made them hop and dance,
For our Betsy is a wonder for to see.
Chorus.

We've been kept in best of cheer by the faithful ladies fair,
Who have worked with might and main to help the men;
Of the wounded and the sick they have taken best of care,
And have made a million sandbags, lacking ten.
Chorus.

News from Tientsin cheers our hearts that our troops are on the way,
Three and thirty thousand men of valor tried;
So in joyful hope we wait, sure that they will bring the day
Of relief to us and death to Chinese pride.
Chorus.

# THE RELIEF OF PEKING.

## Chapter X.

A full account of the taking of Peking is given by the "Nagasaki Press," from which we take the following salient points:

The allied forces left Tientsin on August 3d, and did not meet with any great opposition until they reached Pei-tsang and Yang-tsun. At these places serious engagements took place, but the enemy was soon routed in both places. From Yang-tsun on to Tung-Chow there was no organized effort on the part of the enemy to stop us.

The Twenty-first Brigade, with headquarters, moved out of Tung-Chow at 3:30 A. M., the Forty-second Regiment forming the main body. These troops moved rapidly to a position 1,200 metres from the Tsi-hwa Gate. The Twenty-first Regiment, however, bore off to the right, taking the Tung-chih Gate for an objective point.

Outside the Tse-hwa Gate there is a stone bridge, and this was reached by the Forty-first Regiment at 6:10 A. M. The cavalry scouts reported that the enemy were ranged on the wall in fighting order. The artillery of the Forty-first Regiment, therefore, came into action on one wing, and the infantry advanced under cover of its fire. The enemy opened a severe fire from the wall, and the Japanese troops pushed on gradually, finding cover in the

houses on either side of the road. On approaching the gate, they found the walls and towers intact, and so high that to scale them was quite out of the question. Yaz-ki, with a detachment of the First Company, and Captain Minamiyama, with the Tenth Company, attempted to force the gate, but failed. Major Saiki then led the foremost battalion to the gate, for the purpose of blowing it up with gun-cotton, but the enemy's fire was so heavy that it was found impossible to effect this purpose.

The casualties at this stage were very heavy. The artillery now received orders from Lieutenant General Yamaguchi to fire at the enemy crowding the wall. The artillery's position was on an elevated spot about 1,500 or 1,600 metres from the Tse-hwa Gate, under the command of Colonel Nagata. It commenced firing at 9:40 A. M., the eighteen field guns and twenty-six mountain guns keeping up an incessant cannonade. Several attempts were made to carry forward gun-cotton, but the men could not yet cross the zone of fire.

The Tung-chi Gate, which was attacked by the Twenty-first Regiment, was captured in a similar manner to that of the Tse-hwa Gate, the outer and the inner gates being blown up by gun-cotton. Then the Twenty-first Regiment charged through the streets, and the enemy fled, leaving several hundreds of dead and seventy pieces of artillery.

The Forty-second Regiment, which had formed the main body of the division, took no part in the attack on the city. It entered Peking on the night of the 14th by the Tse-hwa Gate, after the latter had been blown up by the Eleventh Regiment and 200 rank and file killed or wounded. Major Murayama, who was in command of

the leading battalion of the Eleventh Regiment, disposed his men to assist the attack on the Tse-hwa Gate, but as news reached him just then that the Russians had effected an entry at the Tung-pien Gate, he ordered the battalion to march thither, with the object of opening speedy communication with the legations. But the battalion, on reaching the gate, found that it had not been breached, and, therefore, the troops were marched back. At 6 P. M., however, another message was received saying that the Tung-pien Gate had been breached, and the First and Third Battalions marched at once to the place, entering in succession to the Russian troops. The Russians had experienced unlooked-for resistance, and had many killed and wounded, a number also falling into the enemy's hands.

Between the gate and the ground there was an interval sufficient for a man to creep through. Into this interval Captain Hayashi thrust himself, carrying a hand electric lamp. He was able to ascertain that the gates were formed of a single panel, and that the enemy were not in sight. Accordingly he and ten men crept under the gate, and, on ascending the parapet, found that the gate was constructed so as to be raised and lowered in a groove. They raised it sufficiently to allow of the passage of a horse, and the Japanese troops then took the lead, the Russians following. They reached the legations at 8:55 P. M.

It is impossible to describe the delight of the foreigners and the warmth of their thanks. We were not the first to reach the legations, however, for the Indian troops were before us, having found a special route to the center of the city, and this they took with a small force. It was a brilliant achievement. Their plan of action was this:

Between the British and the Japanese legations runs a canal, which has its exit under the city wall. The point where the canal emerges is guarded by an iron grating, which does not reach fully to the surface of the canal. It happened that the water in the canal was exceptionally low, and the British officers, taking advantage of the fact, let a body of Indian troops under the grating, a proceeding against which the enemy had made no sort of preparation. These troops reached the legations at 2 P. M. on the 14th.

The measures for defense taken by the foreign community were remarkably strong. All around the concession and from thence to the Chinese town a brick parapet had been built. This parapet had been rebuilt several times, the extent being reduced on each occasion, so that it tells a plain tale of how the foreigners were gradually driven back. The British legation had been regarded as the citadel. Sand bags were piled up in all the windows, and the defenses were of the most minute character. It is said that these defenses were planned chiefly by Rev. F. D. Gamewell and Lieutenant Colonel Shiba.

The spirit of the garrison had never flagged, but their appearance indicated great exhaustion, the natural result of protracted anxiety and deficient provisions. The native converts in the British legation often had nothing to eat but grass and leaves; several of them died of starvation. I have myself seen many of them since the relief, who appear to be in an almost hopeless condition of exhaustion.

The sudden revulsion from death to life was almost too much for human nerves, "And there was great joy in the city." The next day the 7th verse of the 124th Psalm

THE FLEEING OF THE COURT FROM PEKIN.

was telegraphed home by Rev. Mr. Smith, as a summary of the situation: "Our soul is escaped as a bird out of the snare of the fowlers; the snare is broken and we are escaped."

The loss by death of the allies in entering Peking was remarkably small, being, all told, under 130 men, or less than it cost to take the position at Pei-tsang, and very considerably less than the city of Tientsin.

The clearing out of Peking has been finished. The enemy, consisting principally of the troops of the Eight Flags and of the Boxers, have retired, dispersing in all directions. Our guards for the palace have rescued and liberated the foreign Christians and native converts in other parts of the ctiy.

The Empress Dowager and her court made their escape from the city through the Western Gate, taking the Emperor along as a prisoner. They left none too soon, for when they were going through the Western Gate the allied forces were coming in the Eastern Gate. They kept up their flight, over hill and dale, for many days, until they reached Sï-An-fu, the capital of Shen-sï. Here they have taken up their abode and have opened up communication with Peking through Li-Hung-Chang and Prince Ching, who have been appointed as peace envoys.

## NOTES ON THE SIEGE OF PEKING.

The defense of the legations' pales, we are told by one of the besieged, began before the defense of the Pei-tang, or Roman Catholic Mission, at Peking. There were there Bishop Favier, six or seven priests, some twenty sisters and some 2,000 native converts, men women and children, with thirty French and ten Italian guards, only

forty rifles in all. When one of the guards fell his rifle was handed to a native convert. The enemy exploded five mines altogether under the besieged, in one of which some eighty persons, principally women and children, and five Italian guards were buried. The Italian officer was buried in it for three-quarters of an hour, and was got out almost unhurt. After the relief another large mine was discovered under the church itself, the explosion of which would have caused a tremendous loss of life. Electric conductors were found in this mine. The Pei-tang beat the legations in one thing—in that the converts succeeded in capturing one of the enemy's guns, with its ammunition, and in making ammunition for it when the captured supply came to an end. For two months there was no communication between the Pei-tang and the legations, and neither knew how the others were faring. At the end the rations at the Pei-tang were reduced to two ounces of rice a day a head, with a little horse meat for the fighting men, and if the relief had not come when it did the majority of the 2,000 converts, the priests and the sisters must have died of starvation.

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The relief was not a day too soon, as far as the mine under the British legation was concerned. As we have already mentioned, some traitor within the legation must have given the enemy the necessary information, for it was driven through the only place where the trenches running north and south, east and west did not quite meet. It came from the ruined Hanlin College, and was about 170 feet long, the chamber being underneath the students' quarters. There was one barrel of powder in

the chamber and twelve other barrels waiting to be stacked there, and the fuse was laid. Had it been exploded the Japanese Minister and his family and staff would have been victims, for they were quartered in the students' premises, with several of the students themselves and the mess of the Royal Marines, and the loss of life would probably have been very large.

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Some of the Peking besieged are loud in their praise of the conduct of the American, as well as the British, missionaries during the siege. As has already been mentioned, the defenses of the British legation were the fruit of the engineering talent of the Rev. F. D. Gamewell, of the American Methodist Episcopal Mission, who was as indefatigable as he was resourceful. The missionaries generally were not armed, and did not take their places in the fighting line, but they were most useful in many other equally valuable ways, and in their unabated cheerfulness under all circumstances, which was often as good as a tonic to those who were wearied or inclined, as they were sometimes, to be despondent. One of the missionaries started a bakery, there being a good stock of flour, from which he turned out excellent bread, and all made themselves useful one way or the other. The missionaries were quartered in the legation chapel, and over eighty of them slept there.

* * * * * * * *

The commissariat might have been worse and it might have been better. There was plenty of rice, and two ponies were killed daily for meat. There were a very few sheep, J. R. Brazier, Chief Secretary of the Customs, being shepherd, but these were kept for the hospital.

Several children died for the want of milk. Eggs were occasionally procurable from a Chinese soldier, who also sold ammunition and false intelligence for a consideration.

One very deplorable item was that there were not enough medicines and lint in the legation. There was only one bottle of chloroform available and no bandages. Had the siege lasted much longer, or had more serious explosions occurred, there would have been no help for the wounded.

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Throughout the siege the behavior of the ladies was beyond praise. After the first shock they went about their duties, tending the sick and wounded as calmly as trained nurses. Not one flinched, and they were examples to some of the men.

Although there were plenty of doctors, a lady, Dr. Saville, showed conspicuous courage under fire, and was untiring in her efforts to relieve the sick and wounded.

One sad occurrence was the wounding of a lady, the first lady hit in Peking after the occupation. While tending a wounded man, she was struck by a bullet in the thigh, and her attendant, a Sikh, was also wounded.

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In defiance of orders, the looting by the allies was universal. It is curious to note that the Chinese were more frightened of the dusky faces of the British Indian troops than they were of their bullets. Upon entering the Imperial City the allied forces found in the carriage park arsenal many thousand stands of arms, also ammunition, cannon, etc., all of which were new and of German make.

# FEARFUL SUFFERING OF FOREIGNERS IN INLAND CHINA.

## Chapter XI.

The following accounts have been gathered, when possible, from those who had to pass through these fearful trials. In some cases the information regarding the fiends were through native sources. Especially is this so in the case of the wholesale butchery by the infamous Yü Hsien, Governor of Shan-si, who at one time murdered fifty-one men, women and children to satisfy his cruel hate of foreigners.

A native Christian from Shan-si, vouched for by missionaries who know him well, gives the following regarding the Shan-si massacre: Miss Whitchurch and Miss Sewell were murdered at Hsiao-i-hsien on the 29th of June. A crowd of Boxers came to the house, broke in the door and acted in a most alarming manner. The ladies, who were quite alone, sent at once to the Magistrate, who came in person, flew into a rage, and told them his soldiers were for the protection of the Chinese, not for such as they. The Boxers then rushed into the house and removed everything of value, looting it thoroughly. The two helpless ladies were seized, stripped of all their clothes, and clubbed to death. After all was over the Magistrate returned and buried them in the baptistry.

On the same day the house of Mr. Stokes, a C. I. M. missionary at Tai-yuan-fu, was attacked by soldiers. Mr. Stokes had some firearms, and he and the others in the house managed to keep the troops at bay for some time. They saw that they must be outnumbered, however, and as the soldiers prepared to fire the house, they made their escape by the back of the house to Mr. Farthing's English Baptist Mission. One lady, a Miss E. Coombs, however, in her anxiety about some native Christians, became separated from the others, and in the confusion she got left behind. The soldiers caught her and knocked her down, but did not stun her. She pleaded with them for her life, but the ruffians seized and flung her into the burning building, where, it is to be hoped, her sufferings were brief. All the Protestant missionaries collected in Mr. Farthing's house, and there they stayed until summoned to Governor Yü's Yamen, on July 9th, under a promise of escort to Tientsin. This party consisted of Mr. and Mrs. Stokes, of the C. I. M.; Mr. and Mrs. Simpson, Hsou-yang Mission; Mr. and Mrs. Beynon, with, it is believed, two children; Mr. and Mrs. Farthing, with several children; Dr. and Mrs. Wilson, C. I. M., Ping-yang-fu; Dr. and Mrs. Lovitt, Dr. and Mrs. Piggott, child and tutor, of the Hsou-yang Mission, and others.

Just at the end of June the English missionaries at Hsou-yang fled to the mountains, there being serious signs of trouble, and then, for some reason not quite clear, they returned there. They were immediately arrested by the Magistrate, who put them in chains, with iron collars round their necks, and sent them in carts to Tai-yaun-fu, refusing any food on the way. On arriving at Tai-yaun-fu, about the 10th of the sixth moon, July 6th, they were sent to Governor Yü's Yamen, and then sent by him to

the District Magistrate's Yamen, where they were shut up, the men and women being kept separate and the husbands and wives being refused all intercourse.

Including the Hsou-yang party from Mr. Farthing's house already mentioned, their total number was fifty-one. When they were all in the Yamen, the doors were closed, and the missionaries realized that they had been trapped. They were not kept in suspense long. The Boxers were ordered to enter and slaughter them, the Governor's troops mounting guard while the ghastly deed was being done. No particulars are positively known about the massacre beyond the fact that the heads of all the victims were displayed outside the Yamen later in the day. On the same day forty native Christians were killed, and on the following day ten Catholic priests, in the same place and manner.

The narrative then takes us to Tai-kou, on July 31st, where the Boxers attacked the mission there, first killing the preacher, Mr. Fiu Fong-chi, and Mr. Liu, his assistant. Messrs. Clapp, Williams and Davis, who had firearms, fired on the Boxers from the roofs of their houses, and for a time kept them at bay, the ladies of the mission, Mrs. Clapp, Miss Bird and Miss Partridge, meanwhile taking refuge in one of the outhouses of the mission compound. They were soon overpowered and all killed, and the heads of the whole party were taken to Tai-yuan-fu. One hundred native Christians, including sixty Catholics, were also massacred at this place.

His last story of massacre brings us to August 15th and Yen-chou-fu. There were at the station when the trouble began, Mr. and Mrs. Price and little girl, Mr. and Mrs. Atwater and two girls, belonging to the American Board; Mr. and Mrs. Landgren and Miss Eldred, of the

C. I. M. On the 15th of August the party were ordered by the Prefect to leave the place, he promising to give them a guard of twenty soldiers as an escort to Tien-tsin. The Prefect had been ordered to drive them out, and there was, therefore, no help for it but to go, and although the Magistrate again pleaded for a few days' delay it was refused, and early on the 15th they started under an escort of twenty soldiers. When they had gone about twenty li he discovered that another band of soldiers were lying in wait ten li further on, and, knowing he could not save them, he managed to get away. He subsequently learned that, on meeting the other band of soldiers, the escort gave a signal, and the little band of missionaries were hacked to pieces. Their death was cruel and lingering.

At Hao-lu he heard that some missionaries had escaped into the mountains, but had been captured by Boxers and handed over to officials, who had them sent to Chung-ting-fu. He was not sure of their names or fate. He went on to Chung-ting-fu, where he found the gates closed, on account of the numbers of Boxers who were looting all round the villages outside. He waited until the city guards opened the gates for a few minutes to let some persons through, when he slipped in and made his way to the Catholic Cathedral, which was uninjured, though, as above stated, some of the other missions were destroyed. In the Cathedral he found Mr. and Mrs. Griffith and child, and Mr. Brown, both of the China Inland Mission; a Catholic bishop, three priests, five nuns, all French; three Italians, one Belgian and one Frenchman, all railway engineers.

Messrs. Brown and Griffith told him they had been driven from place to place until they had at last found

refuge with the priest at Chung-ting-fu. They gave informant a slip of calico with "This man is trustworthy" on it, not caring to endanger his life by giving him a

A VIEW OF PAO-TING-FU, WHERE MANY MISSIONARIES WERE MASSACRED.

letter, and told him to come to Tientsin as quickly as possible and inform the military authorities of their position. He arrived at Tientsin late on Saturday night and

gave his statement to the authorities on Sunday morning.

We have also obtained the following narrative from one of the unfortunate Belgian engineers, who has lately reached here from Pao-ting-fu. No attempt has been made to describe the sufferings of the party, especially the women, but those who saw the first party arrive and can imagine what four days' exposure at this hot season without food or drink and being hunted like wild animals means will realize how keen those sufferings were The writer states:

"On Sunday, May 27th, four of us were in the train due at Liu-li-ho at 4 p. m. In the neighborhood of Cho-chow our train stopped. The station master told us the Boxers had destroyed the bridges and track. We immediately backed the train to Kao-pei-tien, where we found 1,900 soldiers, under the command of a general, who refused to encounter the Boxers, protesting that he had no orders from his chief on the subject. The train then started for Pao-ting-fu. The following day, 28th, we, seven other engineers and myself, left Pao-ting-fu on a special train at 4 a. m., with materials for repairing the track. On our arrival at Kao-pei-tien a band of villagers, incited by Boxers, rifled the train and station, leaving nothing but bare walls. The next day we all left Pao-ting-fu under escort—thirty-two men, six women and one little girl of three years.

"About 3 o'clock we secured twelve sampans, one occupied by the mandarin, Sun, and another by the interpreter. The former left us next day about 4 p. m. Orders were given by him to shut in the sampans entirely. On Tuesday, at 5 a. m., the Boxers, who had been waiting for us at the hills, opened fire on the boats, seven of our party being wounded by the volley. The soldiers escort-

ing us thereupon decamped, and as soon as they were gone the boatmen dropped anchor and refused to go on. We then went on shore and faced the Boxers, and fell back on the plains, where we gave them battle and succeeded in putting them to flight after killing several. We then discovered that four of our party were missing. We reached another river, but were followed by the mob. Two of us swam out and secured a boat, in which we got the whole party over to the other bank. Before long we discovered another mob on our track, and had to fight some fifty Boxers. About midday we again reached the river. The women were exhausted, the men for the most part demoralized. We had had nothing to eat or drink since we left the evening before. To proceed on foot was impossible.

"Though the river was deep and wide, and we were much exhausted, two of us swam out again and detached a boat from a bend in the river. We remained in this till 8 in the evening, the strongest of our party going along the bank as an escort. Then we found ourselves between two fires. Behind us came a small mob, while men armed with guns awaited us on either bank. We had to fight again, and though we killed several we had to retreat once more to the plains, where we succeeded in keeping up such a murderous fire that the enemy retreated. We stayed thereabouts all night, and started out again the next morning to try and reach Tientsin. Early on Wednesday morning we were three times in contact with the Boxers, and each time we killed or wounded many. About midday, on nearing a big village, we were obliged to wage a regular battle again, the Boxers numbering more than a thousand and led by a mounted leader, who was protected by four gingals. We thought our last

hour had come, and bade farewell to each other; but the younger men determined to make one more effort. A desperate charge on our part made them abandon their gingals, and the mob then fled, followed by our shots. Great courage was shown by several members of our party. We then resumed our tramp to Tientsin, still some 200 li away. At about 4 p. m. we had repulsed the Boxers several times, but they kept reforming. Each time we killed several of the mob, which had the effect of driving them away. In the evening we camped in a marsh, after having crossed a small river, and resumed our journey about 3 a. m. We cut the lines of the enemy about 4 a. m., and surprised an advance post, whose object was to stop our progress. But we routed this detachment, and this was the last encounter we had, and finally reached Tientsin."

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## ESCAPED FROM SHAN-SI.

### A TERRIBLE STORY.

Of all the provinces, Shan-si holds the record for diabolical massacres and barbarities. At one time it looked as if not a single foreigner could by any possibility escape the murderous purpose of Yü Hsien, whom our Ministers so supinely allowed to be made governor there. Fortunately, some have escaped. A party of refugees from Shan-si arrived here (Hankow) to-day, after encountering such sufferings and hairbreadth escapes as will be difficult to find a parallel anywhere.

The party consisted of Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Saunders, with two children (other two of their children died on

the way), and Mr. A. Jennings and Miss Guthrie, all from Ping-yao; Mr. E. J. Cooper and two children, from Lu-cheng (Mrs. Cooper, Miss Rice and Miss Houston, also from that city, were killed on the way or died from injuries received); Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Glover, with two children, and Miss Gates, from Lu-an. All are members of the China Inland Mission, and of the nineteen who started five perished.

The story they tell is as follows: "All was quiet in Ping-yao up to the 25th of June. The Magistrate was friendly, and had issued a proclamation denouncing the Boxers and promising protection to foreigners and Christians. We were aware that there was trouble on the route between us and Tientsin, but did not know much as to what was going on, or anticipate danger. On that day, however, we received a letter from Tai-yuan, inclosing a copy of a proclamation which had just been issued by Yü Hsien, the governor, in which the people were informed that China was at war with foreigners, and that all foreign devils must be destroyed. On the back of that we learned that our Magistrate was having his favorable proclamation taken down from the walls, and that a mob had already begun to demolish our chapel in the city. Later on, in the evening, a mob arrived at our house in the suburb, and we were driven to take refuge in the Yamên. The Magistrate declared he could not help us. He had received orders no longer to protect foreigners, and bade us depart in peace. At length, in answer to our entreaties, he agreed to send us to Tai-yuan, 150 li distant, under escort, so we started north for the capital. We got within 20 li of it without adventure, when we met a native Christian, whom we knew, fleeing south. He implored us to turn back, as the Inland Mis-

sion had already been burned, the Roman Catholic establishment pulled down, and all the foreigners were in the Baptist Mission compound surrounded by a great mob, who were threatening to burn it with all who were inside. On this we turned back toward Ping-yao, and our escort at once left us. We had not much money, and the people demanded exorbitant prices for everything, even for the simple permission to pass along the road. We sold our clothes and pawned whatever would pawn, including our wedding rings, and in this way reached our station at Lu-cheng, safe but stripped.

"Lu-cheng had not yet been rioted, but only two days' peace was allowed us, when, with the friends there, we had to flee for our lives at midnight, with nothing but one donkey load of bedding and clothes and supply of silver, which we divided up among the party. Which direction to take we did not know. To go north again was out of the question, and eastward to Shan-tung was equally impossible, so we made for the south, hoping to get through Honan and Hupeh to Hankow. But we had only got 40 li from Lu-cheng, when we were stopped at a large village by some two hundred people, who demanded money. We could not satisfy them, so they seized our donkey, and in sheer wanton mischief tore all our bedding and clothes to pieces. Then they stripped us next, taking each person's clothes, hat, shoes and stockings, and little store of silver, leaving us nothing, ladies and children alike, but a single pair of native drawers each. In this affair we lost the natives who were accompanying us, some of whom we fear were killed, while we were driven along the road by men with clubs. It was a terrible situation. The blazing sun burned us to the bone, and some of us had not so much as a little piece of

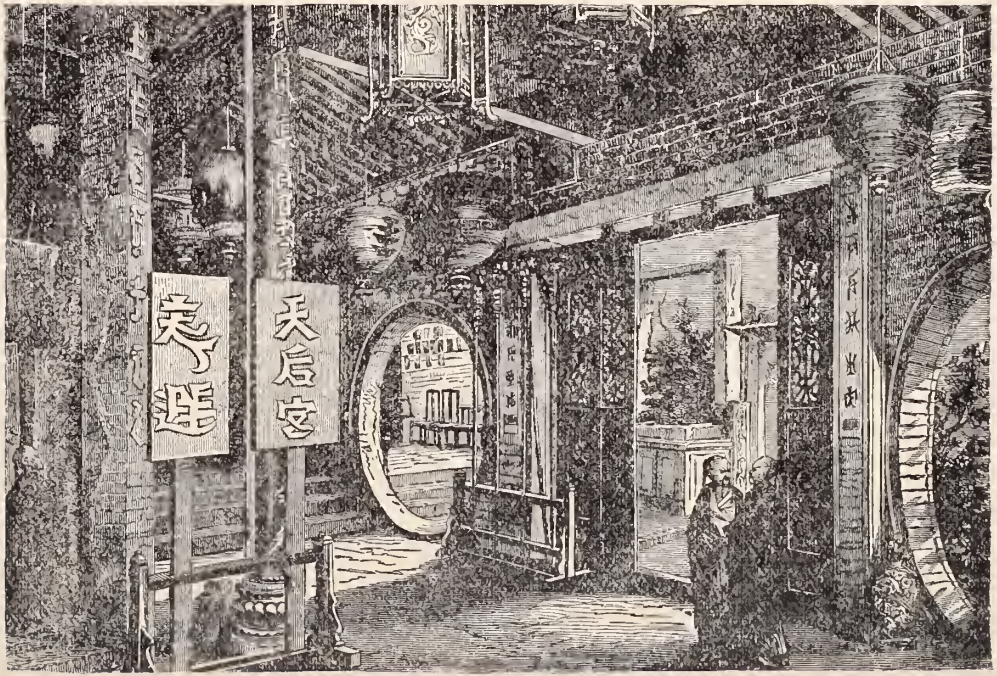
rag to wet and put on the top of our heads. At every village we were attacked and driven from one to the other with blows and curses. The villages there are very thick, and before we got clear of the mob from one the mob from the next had already arrived to take us in hand. Neither food nor water could be obtained. How we contrived to exist we hardly know. For days our only support was found in the filthy puddles by the roadside. When we reached a city it was a little better. Apparently, each Magistrate was anxious that we should come to our end in the next county, so when we went to the Yamên they would give us a little food and send an escort to see us safely over the borders of that particular Yamên's jurisdiction. Arrived at that point, the escort always left us, and we had to struggle on as before.

"Miss Rice was killed on the road 50 li north of Tseh-chau-fu, in Shan-si. That day both she and Miss Houston sat down on the roadside, saying they would willingly die, but walk another step they could not. In the previous city the Magistrate had given us a small piece of silver, which we had to carry in our hands, having nowhere else to put it. We thought we might be able to hire a cart for these ladies with this piece of silver, so two of us went to a village to negotiate. The villagers refused the cart, but at the same time they pounded our knuckles with a stick till we dropped the silver, and then drove us down the road away from our party. Just then it began to rain, and the party, with the exception of the two ladies, retired for shelter to an empty guard-house near. There a mob fell upon them and drove them on, and in this way the two helpless ladies got left and were beaten to death. Nothing could be done till Tseh-chau was reached, when the Magistrate sent back to inquire. Miss

Rice was found to be already dead, but Miss Houston, although dreadfully injured, was still alive. She died afterward at Yun-mung, in Hupeh, and the body was brought on to Hankow for burial.

"The crossing of the Yellow River was one of our most trying experiences. The Yamên had placed us in carts, and promised to send us over. But as soon as we were in the boat the carts drove away, and the boatmen ordered us to land again, as they declined pointblank to have anything to do with us. For two days we sat on the bank of the Yellow River, not knowing what to do. We were like the Israelites at the Red Sea. Pharaoh was behind; neither right nor left was there any retreat and no means of crossing over. On the third day the boatmen unexpectedly changed their minds and took us over.

"The first city we came to south of the river was Chang-chou. The Magistrate here was bitterly anti-foreign, and said had we only arrived twenty-four hours sooner he would have had the pleasure of killing us all. His orders were to allow no foreign devil to escape, but the Empress-Dowager had taken pity on them, and he had just been instructed to have them all sent as prisoners into Hupeh. Accordingly, from this point we were sent on across Honan, from city to city, as prisoners, by the Yamêns, some in carts and sometimes mounted on the hard wooden pack saddles of donkeys. For food they gave us bread and water, and nowhere showed us any kindness till we reached Sin-yang-chou, the last city in Honan. Here we were no longer treated as prisoners, and here we met with the Glovers, from Lu-an, who had arrived there after a similar journey. The Hupeh Magistrates were exceedingly kind. At the first city, Ying-shan, we were supplied with food and clothing and kept



A RECEPTION ROOM OF THE PALACE.

in the Yamên five days, as the road south was blocked by soldiers proceeding to Peking, whom it would not be safe to meet. The Ying-shan native Christians also sought us out and showed us great kindness, as they also did at the cities of Teh-ngan, Yun-mung and Hsao-kan. Mrs. E. J. Cooper died at Ying-shan of the injuries and hardships undergone, and her body was brought to Hankow for burial. Mrs. Glover was confined a few days after their arrival at Hankow. The child was dead, and in a short time she, too, passed over the river, and is with her blessed Lord. Thus ended at Hankow, on the 14th of August, a journey of fifty days' duration, of which the wonder is that a single one survived to tell the tale."

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The Rev. Father Jeremiah was delivered in a most marked manner. His station was at Pa-shan, Hunan. His life was saved by an old Chinese woman, who, though a heathen, was moved to pity by his distressed condition and hid him for six days in a rice box. At the end of the six days the disturbance had subsided somewhat, and he managed to get away to Hankow.

The Rev. Father Stephanus Sette, who had charge of the station at Hing-shui, Hunan, was attacked on the 4th of July, and he owes his escape to the reverence of the Chinese for the remains of the dead. He was dumped in a box somewhat resembling a coffin, and in this way was carried by native Christians a distance of over 300 li (100 miles) to Lien-chau, the journey taking about seven days. The party was frequently stopped on the way, but when informed that the box contained human remains, which were being carried to their native country for burial, all inquiries were satisfied.

On reaching Lien-chau, one of the native Christians hunted up a boatman, who agreed to take him and two friends to Canton for $10. When he found out, however, that one of the party was a European he said he should want much more pay, and ultimately $50 was agreed upon. During the trip down the river the boatman, thinking this a good chance to make money, threatened to have Father Sette thrown overboard unless 300 ounces of silver was forthcoming. The party had nothing like the amount with them, but, putting on a bold front, they informed the man that he could have double that amount if he took them safely to Canton, where, they said, the missionary had a rich brother residing. He accordingly landed them safely in Canton and accompanied them to the head of the Roman Catholic Mission there, and subsequently to the French Consul, who gave him a fair recompense for his trouble.

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A Boxer who saw the murder of Mr. Chao, an evangelist of the London Mission, and of Mr. Liu, an inquirer of the same mission, gave the following account of the occurrence to a friend of his in this city:

"On May 12th the Boxers crossed the River Tsz-tsun, about three li from Kung-tsun, when they met Mr. Liu. They recognized him as one of the adherents of the Christian Church and at once attacked him and wounded him with their swords. Then they took him and tied him up securely to a tree on the bank of the river. This done, they proceeded to the London Mission Chapel at Kung-tsun, found Mr. Chao, the evangelist, bound his tumbs and great toes tightly together and carried him to a tree near to that on which Mr. Liu was bound. They then

chopped off Mr. Liu's arms, disemboweled him, cut off his head and cast all into the river. Afterward all set to work in fury and hacked Mr. Chao into pieces and threw the fragments into the river. Then they returned to the chapel at Kung-tsun, looted the furniture, smashed the inscription board to pieces and went away."

The Christians, being forewarned, left the place the day before the murders took place. They begged Mr. Chao to come away, but he absolutely refused, saying: "I was sent here to work for the Church, and it is my duty to stay. If I lose my life for the sake of religion, I shall be content, and it will be an honor to my name."

# STORY OF THE FLIGHT OF THE MEMBERS OF THE CANADIAN PRESBYTERIAN MISSION.

By T. Craigie Hood.

## Chapter XII.

Everything seemed perfectly quiet in North Honan when, on June 4th, Drs. McClure and Menzies, with their families, and Dr. Margaret S. Wallace, set out by houseboat for Pei-tai-ho via Tientsin. We had no thought of being disturbed, except, perhaps, that a famine, whose certain coming became every day more evident as the rain held off, might cause us trouble. Scarcely a week had gone by when news came to us of the Pao-ting-fu trouble, and we found our mail service cut off and our communication with the outside world broken.

On June 14th we received, via Liu-ching, a telegram, which ran somewhat as follows: "Traveling toward Tientsin unsafe; foreign troops rescuing Peking; all escape south." On June 15th a local disturbance arose. That morning a Chinese woman was washing the upstairs windows of Mr. Mackenzie's new foreign-built house at Chu-wang, when some women on the street caught sight of her and immediately started the report

that just as the clouds were gathering and the rain beginning to fall the "foreign devils" were seen waving a cloth with strange characters on it, and this drove the clouds away. A fruit-seller spread the report through the town, and soon a mob of about 1,000 people were at the compound gate clamoring for admittance, and could scarcely be restrained by the officials. The days that followed were anxious ones. Every few days the mob would become frantic and threaten the lives of the missionaries. Reports from the north of alleged Boxer successes, and a report that Dr. McClure and party had been murdered, added fuel to the fire. On June 25th we received a telegram from Dr. McClure, who had escaped with his party to Chi-nan-fu, having been stopped by the Pang-chwang missionaries in time to prevent their running into the death-trap before them. This telegram said: "Powers occupy Taku; consuls urge all foreigners leave; come immediately to Chi-nan; steamer waiting." This, added to the local troubles, decided us to leave. We were compelled to take the southern route. On June 27th the Chu-wang friends left their station and came to Shang-te. They left not a day too soon. The night before had been spent by them in a Chinese home that was kindly thrown open to them. The mob had already begun to loot some of the houses that night, and next morning, a couple of hours after they left their houses, dispensaries, hospital buildings and chapel were being torn down. We left Chang-te with ten carts early next morning, June 28th, having been provided with a good escort. On July 1st we reached the Yellow River, and there joined the members of our third station, Hsin-chen. They were traveling with Messrs. Jameson, Reid and Fisher, of the Peking Syndicate, who had a good escort.

All that week we wended our way to the southward. On Saturday, July 7th, we reached a region which seemed to be very much disturbed. Our escort had gradually dwindled down till we had none at all. Mr. Jameson felt that his escort was not sufficient to protect both parties, so he decided to leave our party at Hsin-tien, while he pressed on 30 li to Nan-yang-fu to ask for an escort for us and for his own party. We had scarcely got settled in our inn at Hsin-tien when the mayor of the town came to us and told us that a gang of about one hundred were going to attack and rob us. He advised us to buy them off with a few tens of silver, but we refused, for we felt that this would not insure us against them even then taking what might be left. We barricaded our inn doors with carts, etc., and prepared to defend ourselves as best we could, meanwhile sending word of the threat to Mr. Jameson. The night passed without our being disturbed. About 8 o'clock next morning word came from Mr. Jameson that the official would neither see him nor give him nor us an escort. We must all get through as best we could.

We left the inn at Hsin-tien at about 8.30 a. m. The streets were packed with people, and over the city gate hung hundreds of spectators upon the wall. The crowd outside the gate has been estimated at 10,000. But these were not the fiends, except that now we think they took a fiendish delight in watching us pass on to what they thought was our doom. Outside of this crowd we were passing along an ordinary deep Chinese road, where there was showered down upon us a perfect hailstorm of stones, bricks, clubs, etc., etc. The carters whipped up the animals and made a mad dash to get through, but the mob shot and slashed and pounded the mules till they

were killed or disabled, and thus brought us to a standstill. My cart was wedged in among four or five others. My first glance about me told me that the fearful fight was on. The swords and spears and clubs were now turned, not against the mules, but against the missionaries. In front of me Mr. Griffith was sitting in his cart, the blood streaming from his forehead and hands. The second stone thrown at him had smashed his revolver in pieces. A sweep with a sword had been aimed at his head, but his hat prevented it making a very deep gash. He sprang from his cart, and, seizing a club that lay near, defended himself against the brute who was attacking him. On my right Mr. Mackenzie was valiantly defending his wife and little son, while his upper garments were literally saturated with his own blood. On the left was Mr. Goforth, being beaten over the head with clubs, any blow from which was enough to kill him had he not been able to ward them off to some extent. When I glanced toward him again the blood was streaming from an ugly sword gash in the back of his head and from a cut in his left arm. The ladies and children had been ordered from the carts, and stood in different places, while the stones and bricks flew about them in all directions. I did not see Dr. Leslie attacked. I am thankful I did not see that awful hacking.

Well, all this and far more (for I haven't said anything about the soldiers, who fought so nobly for us and who were slashed and stabbed and trampled under their horses' feet right before my eyes) passed before me in far less time than it takes to tell it. Stones hurled in at the front of my cart told me that it was time to leave it. I got down and seized a rock and thought that with this I would try to keep the fiends at a safe distance. In a

few moments there came a lull in the fight. All seemed to be busy with the looting, except the brute who had attacked Mr. Griffith and had also attacked Mr. Mackenzie several times.

He still stood and threatened to kill us, while he swung his sword about his head in the fiercest fashion possible. I think I never saw such a hellish look on a human face. At last he snatched a pig-skin trunk that Mr. Griffith threw to him, snatched it as a ravenous wolf would snatch a child, and ran off to his companions to see what it contained. Some of our number had already escaped from the scene of conflict, and we who were left, taking advantage of the lull, gathered ourselves together into a little company and began to walk slowly away. We were twice surrounded by men with swords and daggers and compelled to give up our watches, rings, etc. They even took parts of our clothing, leaving us barely enough to cover ourselves. It was an hour or so before we knew that every member of the party had got away alive. Mr. Goforth was quite seriously wounded. He and his family were taken in by a Mohammedan family and kindly cared for. Dr. Leslie was very seriously wounded. Mr. Mackenzie's and Mr. Griffith's wounds were of a superficial nature. The rest of us (seven adults and five children) had escaped practically without a bruise or a scratch. Dr. Leslie had been hacked twelve or fifteen times. After he had received all these wounds, and he and Mrs. Leslie were away from the carts altogether, a fiend came up to attack them again, and would have killed them (the doctor surely couldn't bear much more), when, raising his revolver in his left hand, the doctor sent the last bullet he had into the fiend's face and drove him away. Just at this stage my "boy" whipped out one

of the carts, picked up one of the ladies and one of the children and Dr. and Mrs. Leslie, and thus they escaped, after having passed through the ordeal of being searched in the way we had been. When we overtook the cart the doctor had lost so much blood that he could scarcely speak. One of the ladies tore her underskirt into bandages and Dr. Dow hastened to bind up his wounds. The carter took him on for five or six li and then declared he would go no farther. We had to carry the doctor into a small guard-house by the roadside and lay him on some straw mats. There we were, with no food, no "cash," and no means of going forward.

Toward evening a military official from Nan-yang-fu and twenty or thirty horse-soldiers came along, and we hoped they would help us. Word had been sent to the officials of the robbery, and these soldiers had been sent out to look into the matter. Shortly after they reached us our carts unexpectedly came along, and we got on them, expecting that the soldiers would escort us into the city as our only hope of getting money. But instead of escorting us, they deliberately rode off and left us to get along as best we could. The crowd from the city came out for half a mile or more to meet us, and as we passed on it gathered fiends as a flood gathers debris. We managed to get into an inn, but we weren't the only ones who got in. Officials were sent for, but would do nothing to keep the crowds out. They ordered us to leave at once. We demanded (we could afford to talk strongly—it was a case of desperation) food and money and protection. They brought us food and nineteen tiao (about $10), and promised an escort of twenty horses and forty foot-soldiers and said we must go at once. We refused to move until the escort should appear; we waited in vain, at least

as far as that number of soldiers was concerned. At last eight or ten foot-soldiers appeared, and as it was after midnight, and things were black, we concluded we had better start. The people told us we would not be allowed to get out alive. The soldiers and officials went to our servants and tried to persuade them to leave us, as we were all to be killed. The Roman Catholics of the place were defending themselves in a "chai," and we were to be murdered before this to terrify them. Why we were allowed to escape we shall perhaps never know. In getting out of the city Mr. Griffith and Paul Goforth (aged nine) were mysteriously separated from the party, and we saw nothing more of them till midnight next night, when they managed to overtake us. That day we passed through a very disturbed region. Thousands of people rushed wildly through the country. They would gather in mobs by the roadside and wait our coming. If we were stopped once that day, we were stopped thirty times, and would have been robbed as often had we had anything they could take. The carters made matters worse by driving at a mad rate. Imagine, if you can, what Dr. Leslie must have suffered as he lay flat in the cart, his head bumping over the axle, and his wounded limbs jolting about. Imagine what the women and children suffered, for all the carts were practically without quilts, cushions, etc. That night, at Hing-yie-hsien, the officials offered us four tiao. Mr. Jameson had heard of the robbery, and immediately sent a man back to meet us with fifty taels of silver, and this reached us in time to enable us to refuse the four tiao. However, those officials gave us a splendid escort, and next day, although thousands of people lined the roads, neither man nor boy dared open mouth against us,

so well did those soldiers do their work. We reached Fan-cheng that evening, Tuesday, July 10th, about 8 o'clock, just fourteen days from the time the start was made. The members of the Peking Syndicate supplied us liberally with silver, and they and the Hsin-chen friends gave us what clothing they could spare. There was a real "community of goods" for the remainder of the trip.

Both parties boarded the houseboats shortly after midnight, and were escorted down the Han River by two Chinese gunboats, provided by Chang Chih-tung. We reached Hankow in about ten days, having been towed for the last 300 li by a steam launch sent out by the consuls at Hankow.

The flight had been hard, but its lessons for us were not a few. We were shown how helpless we are and what a mighty God is ours. We understand more fully then we ever before understood the greatness of that greatest of all the great needs—the need of giving the Gospel of Jesus Christ to the heathen, especially the Chinese heathen.

# ARE THE MISSIONARIES RESPONSIBLE?

## Chapter XIII.

Certain shortsighted people attribute all the present trouble to the pernicious influence of missionaries. Some, no doubt, have made mistakes, but to those who take the trouble to go into the matter thoroughly there is no denying the fact that the good done by far outweighs the evil. The patience, devotion and heroism with which the missionaries, both men and women, have met and endured the afflictions of the last two months cannot but be admired. It has been well said that the 11th chapter of Hebrews is being rewritten in China.

The Chinese Recorder also asks and answers the question thus: "Are the missionaries responsible for the present crisis? Yes and no. If furnishing good literature, books on history, astronomy, mathematics, philosophy, morals and religion, many of which fell into the hands of the Emperor and others, and caused the reform edicts —books and literature, the tendency of which, like Paul's preaching was to turn such a country as China 'upside down,' then the missionaries are responsible, though we can scarcely see how they are to blame."

A writer to the "Celestial Empire" speaks forth the truth boldly, and it is worth repeating. He says:

"Sir: The blind objections to missionaries being made

by some writers just now exhibit a want of thought and discrimination. Not a missionary myself, I, from the purely commercial standpoint, appreciate their devoted labors, their moral example and influence. The great majority of the Protestant missionaries wisely have refrained from assuming or desiring any official status, and in doing so have avoided making themselves stumbling blocks to the non-Christian natives, as the Roman Catholics have done.

"But the foreign resident who now rushes into print demanding that missionary labors cease in China is wanting in the exercise of common sense. The missionary, with good reason, might retort that all commercial men and civilian foreigners should be deported, because the lives of a number of them in the treaty ports are an outrage on all the best ideas of the natives and a libel on Western civilization. In the Boxer placards it has been said that 'foreign men disregard all the human obligations and their women commit adultery.' Now, in no instance can this be asserted of the missionaries in China, but, unfortunately, it does hold true of a certain minority among the foreign residents. Instead of clamoring for the expulsion of all foreign residents because of the sins of the few, the missionaries are level-headed enough to see that what is needed is not expulsion, but decided protest by all those foreigners who desire the higher standards of their respective nations to be emphasized in this land. The protest should be made privately and publicly, both in and out of the press, so that the natives around us can plainly see that foreign public opinion does not for a moment condone what its highest ideals distinctly condemn. The man or woman of foreign birth who lives

A TYPICAL "BOXER," WITH ALL HIS IMPLEMENTS OF WARFARE.

an immoral life, the foreigner who ill-treats a coolie as he would not dare for an instant to treat a common cabman; the Westerner, be he an ordinary private individual or a city father, who encourages, establishes or patronizes lotteries; in fact, any among the foreign communities in China who any way lower the standard of life they have in the home lands been taught to respect and aim at, do more to prepare the way for corrupt officials, bent on stirring up the ignorant people of China, than all the mistakes of all the missionaries put together. The writer is well aware that among certain conceited, sick-brained circles it is fashionable to deride the methods, objects and personal characters of missionaries; and while not claiming for them absolute perfection, nor asserting that they are free altogether of minor errors, it is certain that, taking them in a body, the percentage of those among them that are actuated by selfish motives is minute. The number among them who fail to give an example of pure morality in their stations in the interior and elsewhere is less than the proportion of similar failures among the established clergy of home lands.

"Even the Consular services owe to missionary workers in the past, as also to several who are still among us. But when consideration is carefully given to the fact that all over the interior, in places where the foreigner is otherwise unknown, he is first introduced in the person of a missionary, who lives quietly a moral life, so that all his immediate neighbors, on close acquaintance, acquire a favorable knowledge of an individual foreigner, and from that particular knowledge argue favorably in general of foreigners.

"All over the empire, again and again, in times of

trouble and riot, the immediate acquaintances of the missionaries, as well as the converts, have stood by their foreign teachers at the peril of their own lives, proving conclusively the good opinions won by the example of their lives and teachings. All through the horrid riots of 1891-2 the native converts remained faithful, not only to their missionary pastors (laying down, in some instances, their own lives to save the foreigner's), but also were stanch to their faith, in spite of all tortures and persecutions, too horrible to relate in detail. Such centres of enlightenment as to what foreigners are and have to give the Chinese open up the country ready for trade, and again and again can the demand for foreign goods be traced directly to the influence of missionaries in the interior.

"If trade follows the flag, it is because the flag is usually made known by a good introduction on the part of missionaries. Withdraw your missionaries and send into the interior your young, rowdy man, with his 'sleeping dictionary' concubines, his drunkenness and bullying conduct, and see how much worse your trade and reputation will soon be. It is high time that we dropped all mad talk about missionaries, and instead of trying to make scapegoats of any one section of foreign residents, while endeavoring to reform all those evils that prejudice us in the eyes of the natives, show that we know that behind all anti-foreign agitation is the Peking Government, as chief instigator and offender. The day will never come when missionaries are withdrawn from China, but if it did, the writer, as a commercial man, would venture to prophesy, with certainty, the early ruin of foreign trade with China. The criticism of their objects comes ill from men whose

whole heritage of worth is the main result of similar propaganda in their own native lands in the past. At the foundation of much ill-natured, ignorant criticism of missionaries, and the real cause of the lying reports that are spread abroad, is an uncomfortable feeling, resulting from the critics often living in a manner that would, if known, shut them out from their own parental roof. Where missionaries live in the interior, away from all foreign civilians or officials, there are no houses of ill-fame kept for or by foreigners. In such places there are no lotteries licensed by and supported by foreigners. There no natives are cuffed and kicked, for there are no rowdy foreign 'drunks' to drag their nation's character in the mire. Ninety per cent. of the foreigners who glibly calumniate the missionaries have absolutely no real knowledge of the subject on which they air their gaseous opinions. Few of them have ever visited a mission station or seen a native convert. If they had, the writer can testify that often the native convert's character and life would cause many a foreigner to hang his head in shame for better opportunities unavailed of. When 'loaves and fishes' are quoted as the raison d'être of missionaries being in China, it never occurs to the uncultured, ill-educated carpers that they should first make sure of the past history of those whom they so readily vilify, or they might discover that never was assertion more unfounded and that many now in the mission field have given up freely more than their small-brained mud-flingers are ever likely to attain. 'When the wine is in the fool comes out,' and hotel and club bar critics we will waste no more space on."

# THE FUTURE OUTLOOK.

## Chapter XIV.

It is believed by some who understand the Chinese and the present situation in their land that the difficulties are only beginning, and that there are yet many months, and perhaps years, of trial for Christians, both native and foreign, who undertake to propagate the Gospel in China. Many are puzzled about the whole situation. To others it seems clear that the cost of life and treasure is so great that the end gained by preaching Christ to the Chinese does not justify it. The heart of the believer feels faint as it dwells upon the past of suffering and sorrow, and it is tempted to tremble as it looks into the future. It feels keenly the disappointment that a prosperous work has fallen, and is moved with sympathy for the suffering victims of pagan cruelties. Thus touched, it is not out of place to look up to Him who worketh all things according to the counsel of His own will and reverently ask, "Why does He permit all this sorrow and pain and bloodshed?"

This is no new question, for the Church has not forgotten the terrible price in human blood that was paid for the introduction of Christianity into the Roman Empire, and the fierce measures which were taken for the extermination of the new religion. Evangelical churches do not allow their children to forget the firmness with which our fathers stood for the truths of the Gospel and endured

the fiendish tortures of the "Holy Inquisition." Every glorious page in the history of the Church is written in blood, and this is not the time to count God's authority less absolute, or His message to the lost less worthy of a martyr's blood than in other centuries.

It does not diminish the glory of those who have suffered that the cause of their persecution is largely the political aggression of the Western nations and the intolerable meddling of Romish agents in the internal affairs of China. The charge against Christ was the false one of sedition. Nero's persecution was founded on the untruthful story that the Christians had set fire to Rome, and missionary martyrs of recent years have frequently suffered because the natives confounded them with the traders who had shamefully mistreated them. It is therefore in keeping with history to recognize this uprising against Christians, because of false ideas of their work, as instigated by the father of lies, who has been the author of former persecutions as well.

The Greek word for witness is "Martyr," and it has come to mean one who dies for his belief, simply because so many chose to do that rather than deny the Lord. The courage, joy and patience of martyrs have touched the hearts of millions, and their blood has truly been the seed of the Church; and China like Europe, is to be blessed with an abundance of such testimony as will never cease to speak of the sincerity of the witness and the power of God to keep His people faithful and sustain them in trial.

To the Foreign Ministers the Empress Dowager was the *de facto* ruler of China, and that was enough for them. They also recognized that the Emperor, Kwang Hsu, was the *de jure* ruler, as they showed recently by insisting on being received in audience by him, and pro-

EMPEROR KWANG-HSU.

*(From a recent photograph.)*

viding that it should be understood that the visit of their wives to the Empress Dowager was merely a social function, with no political significance. The Empress Dowager was one of the secondary wives of the Emperor Hsien Feng, and the mother of the Emperor Tung Chi. After the death of Tung Chi she acted as Regent during the minority of her nephew, the present Emperor Kwang Hsu; but as soon as he was old enough to take the reins of government her rights of ruler ceased entirely, and the legations knew, as well as every one else in China knew, that she was simply usurping the throne of Kwang Hsu, who was only kept alive because she feared the wrath of the people.

The Emperor, as soon as he attained to years of discretion, had begun to take an unexpected interest in the affairs of his great heritage. By chance thrown in the way of learning English, and deeply affected by the miserable part his country had played, determined to study for himself the cause of its sudden decadence, and to prepare himself for the task, determined to study the language of these wonderful Outlanders, who had proved themselves so far ahead in all the arts that serve to build up nations.

He recognized that what his country most required was an honest administration, yet about his Court there were few on whom he could depend.

The war with Japan he saw had exposed the weakness of his country, and toward the removal of the foul blot which that unhappy contest had exposed the young monarch devoted all his energies. He saw, as every sensible man has seen, that Japan owed her remarkable success to the manner in which she had assimilated the warlike les-

sons of the West, and that if China wished to emerge from her slough of despond she must adopt like measures. He was statesman enough to comprehend that it was not in the mere imitation of foreign forms and practices that Japan had been able to raise herself from insignificance to a position but little behind the first-class Powers, but that her real success lay in the careful manner in which she had studied and applied the springs of greatness. What Japan had done China, he argued with himself, could do; and to this end he devoted all his energies. To get rid of the ignoble crowd he saw was the first necessity, but it was equally necessary to surround himself with honest and capable men.

The events succeeding the *coup d'etat* disclosed the men whom he had made his choice, and, compared with the crowd that surround the intruding ex-Regent, they are as light to darkness. Men like Kang and Chang may not have had the capacity or the knowledge to grasp the more complicated problems of State, but they were at least honest and earnest men—and honest and earnest men are just the want of the country, which has grown weary of the shifting and shallow opportunism of political jugglers.

Unfortunately, Kwang Hsu worked without his host. He was too honest and earnest a man to believe that human nature could sink to the depths it had done in the instance of the woman who had just laid down the Regency after years of failure and misgovernment. For himself he bore no ill-will to the arch fiend who had blasted his life, but who had now, nominally at least, retired from the charge she had disgraced. But the woman who was to be superseded for her crimes recognized no

such lofty code of morals as did the young sovereign, and, apprehensive of the just punishment due to her iniquities falling at last upon her head, seized the Emperor and confined him to an inner room and assumed herself the reins of the government.

England, the most interested of all the States having relations with China, weakly offered no objection, and stood humbly by while the tragedy was being prepared under her very eyes.

The woman whom the misplaced indifference of the British Government permitted unchallenged to usurp the throne of China no sooner found herself in a position to do so than she turned all the venom and spite of which even she was capable against England, joined hands with the Boxers against the world—and all know the misery and death that have followed.

With an Emperor who is weak in body and mind, and with the crafty and wicked Empress Dowager, what is the solution to this Chinese puzzle? The almost universal opinion of all missionaries and a majority of all business men in China is that the Emperor should be restored to his throne and then surround him with men of the reform party and those who have shown a spirit of progression and wisdom.

Now the settling day has come, and the nations have sent in a collective note, which virtually makes China a vassal to the world. This has been modified from time to time, and below we give a dispatch from Dr. Morrison, of Peking, to the London Times, under date of Dec. 20th, 1900. It is as follows:

"Equitable indemnity is to be paid to States, societies and individuals, and also to Chinese who have suffered

injury on account of their employment by foreigners. China will adopt financial measures acceptable to the Powers to guarantee the payment of indemnity and the service loans."

The Times correspondent says the note contains the following stipulations, in addition to those already cabled:

"Reparation to Japan for the murder of Sugiyama.

"Expiatory monuments erected in all foreign cemeteries where tombs have been desecrated.

"The posting of a proclamation throughout the empire for two years, enumerating the punishments inflicted upon the guilty officials, and threatening death to any one joining an anti-foreign society.

"An imperial edict to be issued, holding Viceroys and Governors responsible for anti-foreign outbreaks or violations of treaties.

"China to undertake negotiations for a revision of the commercial treaties."

Dr. Morrison goes on to say that in the discussion of the translation of the word "comply" in the British proposal not to remove the troops until the demands should be satisfied, one Minister suggested "accepter." The German Minister wanted "relimplir." Finally it was agreed to use the expression "se conformer *à*."

The original note, as given below, was far too severe, and could not possibly have been accepted:

"Article 1. An extraordinary mission, headed by an Imperial Prince, shall be sent to Berlin in order to express the regret of the Emperor of China and of the Chinese Government for the murder of Baron Von Ketteler. On the scene of the murder a monument worthy of the assassinated Minister shall be erected, with an in-

scription in Latin, German and Chinese, expressing the regret of the Emperor of China.

"Article 2. (a) The death penalty is to be inflicted on Princes Tuan and Chuang, upon Duke Lan, and, further, upon Ying-nien, Kang-yi, Chiao-Shu-Chioa, Tung-fuh-

COUNT VON WALDERSEE.

Siang, Yu-Hsien and other ringleaders, who will be named by the representatives of the Powers.

"(b) In all places where foreigners have been killed or maltreated official examinations shall be suspended for five years.

"Article 3. The Chinese Government shall erect a monument in every foreign or international cemetery which has been desecrated or where the graves have been destroyed.

"Article 4. The prohibition of the import of arms into China shall be maintained till further notice.

"Article 5. China has to pay a just indemnity to Governments, corporations and individuals, as well as to those Chinese who suffered in the recent events in person or in property in consequence of being in the service of foreigners.

"Article 6. Every single foreign Power is granted the right of maintaining a permanent legation guard and of placing the quarter of Peking where the legations are situated in a state of defense. Chinese are not to be allowed to live in that quarter of Peking.

"Article 7. The Taku forts and those forts which might prevent free communication between Pekin and the sea shall be razed.

"Article 8. The Powers acquire the right of occupying certain points, on which they will agree among themselves, with the object of maintaining free communication between the capital and the sea.

"Article 9. The Chinese Government is bound to post Imperial decrees for two years at all sub-prefectures. In these decrees (a) to belong to any anti-foreign sect is forever forbidden, under penalty of death; (b) the punishments inflicted upon the guilty are recorded; (c) to prevent fresh disturbances, it is declared that the Viceroys, as well as the provincial and local authorities, are made responsible for the maintenance of order in their districts. In the event of fresh anti-foreign disturbances or other infringements of the treaties which are not at once stopped and avenged by punishment of the guilty, these officials shall be promptly deposed and never again intrusted with official functions or invested with fresh dignities.

"Article 10. The Chinese Government undertakes to enter upon negotiations with regard to such alterations in the existing commercial and navigation treaties as the foreign Governments consider to be desirable, as well as regarding other matters which are concerned with facilitating commercial relations.

"Article 11. The Chinese Government shall be bound to reform the Chinese Foreign Office and the court ceremonial for the reception of the foreign representatives, and to do so in the sense which shall be defined by the foreign Powers."

The New York Daily Times gives a good editorial on it, and I can do no better than repeat it. It says:

"It is of interest, first, to observe the nature and extent of the penalties imposed on China as the direct atonement for the violent and outrageous acts committed by her people and Government officials. We shall learn in that way what punishment the Ministers thought commensurate with the wrongs they had suffered and within the power of the nations to inflict. A graver interest attaches to the measures of security for future peaceful intercourse with China, for these, if executed, will determine the status and control the destiny of the great empire, and profoundly affect the history of the world.

"The punitive clauses of the collective note require that an Imperial Prince shall conduct an extraordinary mission to Berlin to express the Emperor's regret at the murder of the German Minister, and that a monument shall be erected on the scene of the assassination, bearing an inscription in Latin, German and Chinese, a further and lasting expression of the Emperor's regret. In the place of this latter penalty and humiliation, the usage

between Powers upon a footing of equality would prescribe a formal salute to the flag of the offended nation. But, as we shall see, the note is very far from treating China as an equal of the Powers. In the original draft of the note it was further provided that the death penalty should be inflicted upon Princes Tuan and Chuang, Duke Lan, Ying-Nien, Kang-Yi, Chiao-Shu-Chiao, Tung-fuh-Siang, Yu-Hsien, 'and other ringleaders, whose names will be given by the representatives of the Powers.' After this major demand the requirement that China shall pay a just indemnity to Governments, corporations and individuals, and erect monuments in foreign cemeteries which have been desecrated, may be passed over as of subordinate interest. But it is now understood that 'severe punishment' has been substituted for the death penalty.

"Guarantees of future security are exacted by provisions of the note demanding that the importation of arms into China shall be prohibited until further notice; that each Power may maintain a permanent legation guard in Peking and place in a state of defense the quarter where the legations are situated; that the Taku forts and all others commanding the approach to Peking from the sea shall be razed; that the Powers shall have the right to occupy points agreed upon among themselves for the purpose of keeping open communication to the capital; that in all sub-prefectures the Imperial Government shall for two years post decrees proclaiming the penalty of death against all who belong to any anti-foreign societies, recording the punishments inflicted for violations of that decree, and making Viceroys and provincial and local authorities responsible for public order, under penalty of degradation for life; that the Chinese Government shall enter into negotiations for the amend-

EARL LI—THE STATESMAN.

ment of commercial treaties, and that the Government shall be bound to reform, in a manner determined by the Powers, the Tsung-Li Yamên, or Foreign Office, and the Court ceremonial for the reception of foreign Ministers.

"China ceases to be a sovereign nation the moment she assents in principle or detail to these demands. It is evident that a Power that permits other Powers to step in and prescribe her internal laws is no longer sovereign, independent and equal with the rest. She has become subordinate, she is controlled from without. Under the present Manchu dynasty of Ta-tsing (sublime purity) the laws of the empire are contained in the Ta-tsing Huei-tien, or code of the dynasty, and the administration of public affairs is committed to the Interior Council, under whose orders the seven boards of Government act, corresponding to our departments at Washington. The laws and customs to be observed by the people are enforced by the Li-Pu board.

"We may suppose that the subjects of the Emperor are reasonably contented with the liberties they enjoy under this system. It is sufficiently manifest that one of their privileges in the past has been membership in anti-foreign societies. Now come the Powers with their collective note demanding that they shall be permitted to amend the municipal law of China in such a way that the exercise of former privileges shall be made a crime punishable with death. China manifestly abrogates her sovereignty in permitting the limits of the privileges of her subjects to be traced by foreigners, and it is further evident that neither she nor all the Powers together would have the ability to enforce the decree save at absolutely

prohibitory cost. In the text of the collective note as made public by Count Von Buelow last month, the demands were declared to be irrevocable. It is now reported that this word has been stricken out—that is, the terms are open to discussion between the Powers and China. In the interest of peace and the taxpayers, upon whom falls the ultimate burden of attempting to enforce the unenforcible, it is fortunate that the views of the Ministers are made subject to revision.

"At the same time, it is plain that a momentous event in the historical development of the nations of the world is preparing to be accomplished. The overthrow of the Manchu dynasty and the restoration of pure Chinese Government might save the empire and make the loss of sovereignty a temporary misfortune. This is improbable. The Chinese are doubtless about to lose the right of the free hand in regulating their internal and external affairs. Subjugation will only hasten decay, and in the case of a vast and undeveloped empire in this age of active public conquest and private exploitation, when the drones and the incapables are being driven out of their fallow estates by the busy and eager workers, decay will be arrested not far in the future by dismemberment, partition, and the industrial dominance of the men of the living nations."

Probably never before has an international question of such moment been before the whole world, and it will need cool heads to keep this caldron from boiling over, as jealousy and greed is lurking around. China herself needs a strong man, who will command respect from the law-abiding people. By showing great tact the country could be brought out of this chaos and anarchy.

What if China is divided? Well, if this is brought about, she *must* go ahead. The conservative China has gone, and gone forever. If the Emperor is reinstated or not, there will be a reconstructed China. All her material conditions will be changed for the better. She will rise in the scale of nationhood; her foreign relations, her financial system, her judicial administration will be lifted immensely above the level where they are now. New soil is always wonderfully rich. Old people, once emanci-

ADMIRAL SEYMOUR.

pated from old ideas, will grow new ideas with an exuberance unwonted. The Japanese are an illustration of this. The Chinese, once started in the same way, will move at a slower gait, but will surpass them in the scale of magnitude.

It must be remembered that her natural resources have hardly been touched. Her immense coal fields and minerals of every kind await developing. Her forests will need the rotary saw instead of the slow hand saw; for as yet she has no other. Her harvests will demand the Western harvester and threshing machine, instead of the tedious hand work of to-day. And so in every industry there will be demands for all the latest and best machinery. Railways also will be needed to hasten travel and carry the produce to the markets. The great steamship lines are waking up to see the possibility of China's coming greatness, and have already in course of construction the largest ships in the world to carry the freight which is sure to come to and from China.

Not only will there be a new material China, but there will also be a regenerated China. A purely materialistic China, well equipped ironclads and Mauser rifles, and no ascendancy of moral force, would be a curse to herself and a menace to mankind. God has something far better in store for humanity. By a regenerate China is not meant that all China will be converted; far from it as yet; but it is meant that Christianity will soon move with gigantic strides.

Drawbacks and checks there will be, but, allowing for them all, after taking into account the nature of the Chinese people, once emancipated from their slavish allegiance to their literary class, considering that they have no Indian caste to keep them back, counting as we do on the mighty power of God to be provident in the last days, now just ahead of us, we are safe in assuming that there will be such ingatherings as the world has never seen. We had a little forerunner of this two years ago, when

SIR CLAUD MACDONALD, BRITISH MINISTER TO PEKING.

the famous reform edicts of the Emperor came out. Immediately missionary work grew immensely interesting, and many who had been secretly serving Christ came out and openly accepted Him. The oppression of the gentry and officials became less and less, until the Emperor was dethroned, and then the cloud settled down once more. The foreigner's power has been felt, and will in the future be respected. This, in turn, will have the effect of causing the Chinese to respect the foreigner and his teaching, and we feel sure missionaries will not need to work so hard to get people into the Church as to keep them out; for the Chinaman, like the Westerner, desires to be connected with those who are in high favor. Teachers in English will be in demand everywhere, as the English language is the preferred one by the Chinese.

The editor of the Educational Department in the Chinese Recorder wisely calls the attention of the educationists to the necessity of improving the present time to prepare for what must inevitably follow when peace has been declared. "There is little question but that we shall see such a demand for English and education in modern studies and on modern lines as will quite overwhelm the missionary body. We were almost wholly unprepared, when the Emperor's reform decrees were issued, for the results which followed. And now that reform, in earnest, will doubtless be the cry when matters have again settled down, what a pressure will be brought upon the missionary body, not alone for direct evangelistic work, but especially for help in founding schools and conducting educational institutions. Well may every missionary ask himself, What can I do in the present crisis to prepare for the great reactionary wave of progress and reform which is sure to set in?"

The missionaries who have retired for a time will go back refreshed in body and spirit, and, therefore, prepared for the great work which will be crowded upon them. New churches and homes will have to be built to take the place of those destroyed, and the friends, therefore, at home will have to stand behind their respective boards, both in prayer and financial aid, to help tide over this time of severe strain. The promise of Isaiah that they shall come from the land of Sinim (China) will surely come true, for God's word cannot fail. Weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning. The light is breaking over China to-day. God's servants should not be slow in claiming all the land. The doors of iron and brass are now creaking on their rusty hinges, and the missionary must not be discouraged, but enter in.

Thus we may conclude that in the events in China our Father is making "All things work together for good to them that love God." We may have to take this by faith for a time for as far as the outward vision now is all looks dark. The final joint note has been delivered and has gone to the peace envoys, Ching and Li. The insertion of the word "irrevocable" makes the note, not a basis of discussion, but an ultimatum. The nations are making the attempt to coerce China into the acceptance of the terms which she should not be asked to accept. An easier way could have been found and the ringleaders amply punished if the nations had so desired; but now it looks as though they have added fuel to the fire.

Let every Christian worker pray much that this black cloud hanging over China may soon lift and that peace

and prosperity in a greater, fuller form may return to the land that we teachers, traders and missionaries have learned to love.

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